

ALLIES' NEW ARMISTICE TERMS FOR GERMANY

# The Daily Mirror

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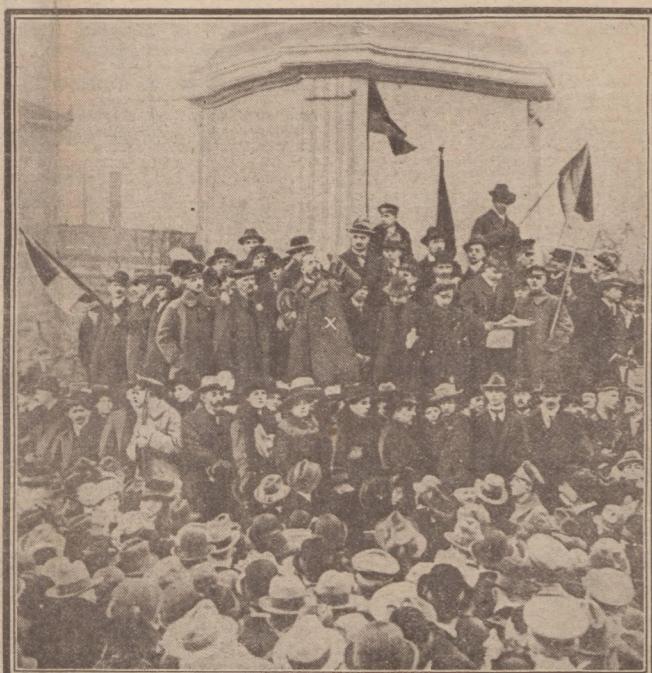
[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## BERLIN DEMOCRATS PROTEST AGAINST BOLSHEVISM



A processional demonstration of Social Democratic Party passing through the streets.



Herr Dernburg, marked by a cross, addressing demonstrators from Moltke Monument.

### ANOTHER CROWN GONE.



The Grand Duchess Marie Adelaide of Luxembourg, who has been deposed by her dissatisfied subjects. Her pro-German sentiments destroyed her popularity.



An improvised banner at the head of the procession of combined democratic parties. Berlin is still the battleground of a determined fight between the forces representing some measure of law and order and the Spartacist element, which is "out" for the complete overthrow of the existing social system.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

### MARY PICKFORD ILL.



Miss Mary Pickford, the world-famous cinema star, whose illness is now stated to have taken so serious a turn that no hopes of her recovery are entertained.

## GREAT CINEMA STAR GRAVELY ILL.

Mary Pickford's Exciting Adventures.

### £300,000 A YEAR ACTRESS.

Millions of people all over the world heard with a shock yesterday that Mary Pickford, the greatest film actress, was so seriously ill with influenza that the doctors were not hopeful of her recovery.

Only twenty-four, Mary Pickford has won an unrivaled position in the world of moving pictures, and only recently signed a contract to act for a certain company at £300 a year.

"I believe in actuality. I believe in being practical. I believe in getting results," said Miss Pickford to *The Daily Mirror* some time ago.

In film acting, Mary Pickford has experienced many adventures. In a play called "Hearts Adrift" she had to jump into a smoking crater of a volcano.

There was no real volcano, but the imitation made by the stage carpenter was nearly as realistic as Mount Vesuvius, with great volumes of suffocating smoke issuing from it.

When the director said "Jump," she went through the air like an arrow, disappeared into the volcano and fell on to the netting spread inside to catch her.

Owing to the length of the drop she struck the net a fearful bump, but, to her horror—for she was still about fifteen feet from the ground—found it giving way.

There was a shout from someone below, and she jumped again, and, when she recovered her senses, was told that she had fallen on the managing director and had thus saved her neck.

### ON STAGE AT FIVE.

"Nice-Looking Young Man" Who Acted with Her in Pictures Her Husband.

Although it is not generally known, Mary Pickford is married to Owen Moore, who also plays in the pictures.

Occasionally they have played together, as was the case in "Caprice," when he took the part of the husband.

Very few people who saw the picture knew that the nice-looking young man who played the harsh and afterwards repentant spouse was Mary Pickford's real husband.

She was born in Canada. The whole family were connected with the stage.

From the age of five—with intervals, of course, devoted to her education—she appeared in various stage plays.

When about sixteen she appeared in a film produced by the American Biograph Company under the nom de plume of Dorothy Nicholson, but after that played always in her own name.

She has been in an aeroplane, has jumped out of it to rescue a horse, and has ridden like the wind to get her for the beleaguered garrison, and each part has been perfect.

**Brother's Illness.**—Jack Pickford, the brother of Mary Pickford, is seriously ill, following a recent surgical operation.—Wireless Press.

### REFUSED EARL AS 'FARE.'

Taximan Who Would Not Drive Lord Russell to Battersea.

Earl Russell was a witness in a case at Bow street yesterday in which William Brown, taxi-driver, Shirland-road, Paddington, was fined 20s. for refusing, while plying for hire, to accept a fare.

Earl Russell said he entered defendant's cab in Russell-square at 7.20 p.m., and after driving to another cab to pick up Lady Russell and her sister defendant refused to take them to Battersea.

Defendant said he was not on the cab-rank, but was driving by, when Earl Russell jumped on to the foot-board and rode to the other cab. He told Lord Russell that he was going home, as he had been on duty since nine o'clock that morning. That was the only reason for refusing the fare.

### THEFT OF £600,000,000.

**NEW YORK,** Monday.—District-Attorney Swann made public last night that out of the sum of £4,000,000,000 dollars (£800,000,000) collected in the United States for war charities, £3,000,000,000 dollars (£600,000,000) had been stolen.

### PORTER'S PRINCESS WIFE.

A British representative of a firm of timber merchants, resident in Riga for thirty years, who arrived at Hull yesterday, states in Russia a princess known to his family is now the wife of a porter.



Sir Alfred Goodson, President of Civilian Advisory Boards attended by B.E. Muir, who gave advice regarding return to civilian life. (See page 4.)



The death is announced of Mr. John Mason, the American actor, who played Simon Strong in "The Idol" in London in 1890.

### WEALTHIEST WOMAN.

Miss Talbot, of Margam Park, Leaves Estate of £2,000,000.

### BEQUESTS IN 27,000-WORD WILL.

An estate of two millions left by a woman?

Such is proved by the will of Miss Emily Charlotte Talbot, of Margam Park and Penrice Castle, Glamorgan, and 3, Cavendish-square, the gross value of her property being exactly this amount.

Her will, with five codicils, consists of more than 27,000 words.

Miss Talbot was reputed to be the wealthiest woman in the kingdom.

She left large bequests to Welsh charities and an endowment of £2,000 a year for twenty years for the training of Welshmen as ministers of the Church, £500 to her secretary, £300 to her butler and legacies to other servants.

The Penrice estate is settled on her niece, Lady Blythwood, and her husband, while the Margam estate, subject to various legacies, goes to her nephew, Captain A. M. Talbot Fletcher.

The residuary personal estate is to be held on various trusts to devolve with the Margam estate.

### "ABOLISH SWEARING."

Seven Hundred Naval Men Get Grievances Redressed.

Seven hundred naval men, with their chief petty officers, paraded outside H.M.S. Eagle at Liverpool, and laid complaints regarding demobilisation and the conditions of service before the captain, who received them courteously and agreed to remedy their grievances.

The claims submitted were immediate demobilisation or indefinite leave (as granted to men granted six months' pay), better conditions, treatment as men and not as children by active service officers of ships, swearing to be abolished when giving any orders, no men to be punished in consequence of the demonstration.

The captain, after hearing the men, commented upon the orderly manner in which the parade had been carried out.

Later all the concessions asked for were granted and the men, having left the home on indefinite leave awaiting demobilisation.

**Aircraft Workers' Complaint.**—About 1,500 workers discharged by the conversion of the National Aircraft Factory at Waddon to a war salvage depot marched to Croydon Town Hall yesterday and laid their grievances before the mayor, who promised to consult the Ministry of Munitions.

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The Ruhrleben Exhibition, organised by the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John, in aid of the fund for repatriated civil prisoners of war, will be opened to-day at noon at the Central Hall, Westminster, by Princess Patricia of Connaught, who will be accompanied by the Duke of Connaught.

It is expected that 2,000 men who were interred at Ruhrleben will be present.

All the historical articles, pictures, and so forth, showing what Britons can do under the most adverse circumstances.

The huge model of Ruhrleben Camp, perfect in every detail and peopled by hundreds of miniature figures, is the creation of Mr. N. Jungman. The reproduction of a horse-hoof is a faithful replica of the kind of den in which British civilians lived and slept.

To-day the exhibition will not be open to the public until 2 p.m., but each other day (save Saturday), until February 8, the display will open from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m.

### DEPRIVED OF HIS M.C.

The London *Gazette* announces that the King has directed that the M.C. of the Royal Army Cross to Captain (A./Major) Frederick Dakin, R.A., which was gazetted on June 3, 1918, shall be cancelled and his name erased from the Register in consequence of his conviction and dismissal by sentence of general court-martial.

**Airships.**—The Admiralty stated last night that a statement would be issued with regard to the suggested embarkation on a big programme of airship construction.

### THREE MEN IN A BOAT.

Court Tale of Strange River Sports

—"Towed Sculler."

### "FLOATED DOWN COURSE."

"To make the thing colourable three men went down the river in a so-called sculling race. One was actually towed down by a rope."

So said Sir R. Muir at the Old Bailey yesterday, when Edwin Clarke, pilot, and James Moore, both watermen, were charged with contriving to obtain money by false pretences. The hearing was adjourned.

Sir Richard Muir, prosecuting, said that accused collected sums from City people towards some alleged aquatic sports, falsely representing that they were from the Port of London Authority.

Detective Anderson said that in Clarke's possession were found books showing 166 subscribers for a sculling race amounting to £40; fifty-seven for another race amounting to £20; 603 subscribers for a lifesaving and swimming tournament amounting to £200.

Inspector Knight, Thames Police, described the swimming and lifesaving tournament. "Seven men entered the water," he said, "and swam to Shadwell, accompanied by a sailing barge. At the start of the race one of the competitors was secured to a boat by a rope."

There were several entries for the race, said witness, and all finished. Some of the competitors just turned on their backs and floated down.

### LONDON IN A FOG.

Bolshevist Boys Revel in Chance to Harass Travellers.

A cold, clammy fog which closed down at an early hour on the metropolis caused many persons to oversleep and many more to arrive late at buses yesterday.

Coming up from Southend first-class passengers were surprised to find as many as twenty-two people wedged in the carriage. In London travelling reached a condition of discomfort which must have constituted a record.

Taking advantage of the exceptional opportunity offered by the fog, a number of youths, dressed in railway uniforms, had excellent chance for dispelling the gloom by hoodwinkery.

The disguised dossers on passengers, blew whistles in the ear of the public, and generally heckled and were rude to everybody.

**Fog Tragedy.**—At Dudley Redvers Grainger, aged eighteen, was found dead in the canal yesterday, it being presumed that he missed his way in the fog and walked into the water.

The fog was very thick at Grimsby and on the Tyne.

### COUNT SHOOTS HIMSELF.

Widow's Story of Drug-Taking Invalided Out of Army.

Suicide during temporary insanity was the verdict returned at an inquest yesterday on Count Weniel Ernest Wratislavia Wratislav, who was found shot through the heart in the smoke-room at his residence, Olney House, Barby, Northants, on Saturday evening.

It was stated that the count had taken drugs, and the widow said that she and the invalided son were either excited or morbid. On Saturday night he was in a morbid state of mind.

The revolver was one that he had when in the Army, from which he was invalided after being kicked over the heart by a mule.

A son of Mr. T. M. Wratislav (a Rugby solicitor), the count took up the title held by his grandfather.

### MEN WHO DEFIED DEFEAT.

Well-Earned Tribute to Glorious 55th Division from Commander.

"With the exception of short periods of rest, amounting to about four months in all, the division has been in active daily touch with the enemy throughout these last three years until the conclusion of the armistice."

"The glorious victory you gained in the fighting from April 9 to May 18, 1918, when outnumbered and with your flank turned, you withstood four days without yielding ground, a series of violent attacks and then inflicted on the enemy the severest losses was the first bright spot after many dark days."

Such is the tribute paid to the famous 55th (West Lancashire) Division on the third anniversary of its formation by its commander, Major-General Jeudwine, in a Special Order.

### LABOUR'S BID FOR WEST DERBY.

The Liverpool Labour Party yesterday confirmed the adoption of Mr. George Nelson candidate for the West Derby vacancy caused by the elevation of Sir F. E. Smith to the peerage on his appointment to the Lord Chancellorship.

### PAID UP LIKE A SPORTSMAN.

That in one day he lost £1,700 and paid up like a sportsman was stated of George Kasan, known as George Cowan, who was fined £50 at Liverpool yesterday for using his shop for football coupon betting.

### BIGAMY INCREASE A VERY GRAVE PROBLEM.

More Cases Than Ever in Criminal Courts.

### FAMOUS K.C.'S VIEWS.

One of the most serious of after-war problems is the increase of bigamy.

The evil has reached hitherto unheard of proportions. Never before have there been so many cases in the criminal courts.

"The reason is not far to seek," said Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., M.P., in the course of a conversation on the subject with *The Daily Mirror*.

"It arises from the rush and confusion occasioned by the war. People are not giving themselves time to think and are letting their feelings run away with them. One even reads of instances where women have married men of whom they knew nothing the very day after they met them. It should be remembered, however, that bigamy—like manslaughter—varies in seriousness."

"A case came under my own observation recently in which a man married a 'widow' whose husband, after ill-treating her, had deserted her twenty years before. She went through the form in order to give herself a status of respectability."

"The Judge's view was that no harm had been done to anybody, and no punishment was inflicted."

"A large number of people have a sort of nebulous idea that a marriage may safely be contracted after a seven years' absence on the part of one of the parties."

"This is not so, however," continued Sir Ernest, as he took down a law book from shelves. "The law makes it an indispensable condition that the party wishing to contract such a marriage must have been 'continuously absent from the other for the space of seven years last passed, and has not been known to the other to be living within that time.'"

### WAR BONDS' FINAL SPURT.

Wanted: £100,000,000 This Week

—Your Last Chance.

This will be a busy week for the banks. Only four and a half days are left in which to buy War Bonds. Purchases yesterday are believed to be heavy, and still heavier buying is expected as Saturday—War Bond closing draws near.

Glasgow has commenced a big Thanksgiving Week, and is to raise over £15,000,000 by Saturday. Leeds is running a big week and hoped to get £2,500,000.

It is hoped that by Saturday a total of £1,600,000,000 will have been raised—that will mean the subscribing of nearly £100,000,000 this week.

"War Bonds are still the world's best investment. The financial need is still great," says Mr. Bonar Law in his farewell message to the Chancellorship.

### PERIL OF BIG STEAMER.

Caught on Treacherous Sandbank Off Norfolk—Lifeboat Out.

The big Liverpool steamer Rhyber, of 5,695 tons and 2,500 horse-power, ran ashore on the Northend of Harbros, a treacherous sandbank off the Norfolk coast.

The Cromer lifeboat last night was launched shortly after 11 p.m. in a dense fog and a light south-west breeze.

### FOOD STORES ABLAZE.

Thousands of Pounds in Damage Caused by Riverside Fire.

Another fire involving large quantities of food-stuffs and causing damage to the extent of thousands of pounds broke out at midnight on Sunday at New Crane Wharf, Wapping, owned by Messrs. Weber, Smith and Ware, and at noon yesterday the fire had spread to an adjoining block.

During the afternoon, however, the fire was subdued, but the damping down will take two or three days.

**Children Jump Into Quilt.**—Nine people, were injured during a fire in Homerton-row, Homerton, yesterday. Children were dropped one by one into a quilt held in the street below.

### STATE PENSIONS FOR THE BLIND.

Mr. H. R. Preece, the travelling secretary for the Institute of the Blind, states that an official announcement is about to be made that a State pension is to be paid to all blind persons on similar lines to old age pensions.

# NEW ARMISTICE TERMS—LENIN FACED WITH MUTINY

**Allies Settle Questions—Peace Conference to Hold First Sitting on Saturday Afternoon.**

## FOCH TO SEE GERMANS AT TREVES TO-DAY.

**Plan to Help Poland Form Anti-Bolshevist Wall.**

PRESS BUREAU, Monday. The British Imperial Delegation, consisting of the British and Dominion Ministers who have already arrived and the Indian delegation, met this morning at the Villa Majestic and discussed several matters connected with the forthcoming Peace Conference.

There were present Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Robert Borden, Sir Joseph Hughes, General Botha, General Smuts, Sir Bishop Cook, Mr. Montagu, the Maharajah of Bikaner, Sir S. P. Sinha, General Sir Henry Wilson, Sir Maurice Hankey, Captain E. Abraham (Assistant Secretary to the Imperial War Cabinet), Mr. Leo Christie (Legal Advisor, Department of External Affairs, Canada), and Representatives of the Allied and Associated Governments meeting as Supreme War Council at the Quai d'Orsay at 2.30 p.m., settled the terms on which the armistice with Germany should be renewed.

Among the points which were settled were questions connected with:

The treatment of German shipping.

The surrender of German submarines hitherto under construction or repair.

The completion of the transfer of railway and transportation material.

The restoration of machinery taken from Allied territories.

Later, sitting in an informal conference, the representatives continued the exchange of views in regard to procedure and other matters connected with the forthcoming Peace Conference.

It was decided that the first formal meeting of the Preliminary Inter-Allied Conference should take place on Saturday next.

The sitting, says Reuter, ended at 6.55 p.m.

The French official statement says that the first meeting of the Peace Conference will take place on Saturday at 2.30 p.m. at the Foreign Office.

## FOCH AND ARMISTICE.

**Decisions To Be Told to the Germans at Treves.**

The military and technical experts, under the presidency of Marshal Foch, say an Exchange Paris message, examined yesterday the new terms proposed on Germany, which will contain in the additional clause now being introduced into the armistice treaty as a condition of its renewal.

(1) The questions gone into were notably:—

(1) The Polish question in regard to which the manner of sending reinforcements to the Polish troops in men and material was settled.

(2) The question of German commercial shipping to be used by the Allies to the best advantage in compensation for the tonnage lost.

(3) The question of German ports, the occupation of some of which is contemplated as a guarantee of the carrying out of the armistice clauses and as a punishment for the difficulties hitherto opposed by Germany to the carrying out of several clauses.

(4) The question of Germany's gold reserve.

(5) The question of victimising Germany.

It was understood that the Central Powers, at its meeting yesterday afternoon the Inter-Allied Council would decide on demanding additional guarantees from Germany with reference to the extension of the armistice, these guarantees being of a financial, economic and naval character.

They might also include the occupation of more German towns and several ports.

If the Council adopts the recommendations, says the Central News, Marshal Foch will communicate decisions to the German delegates at Treves to-day.

## BARRIER TO BOLSHEVISM.

PARIS, Monday. The Inter-Allied Council is expected to reach an immediate decision on the question of intervening to arrest the spread westward of Bolshevism.

It appears to be generally accepted that the Polish troops now in France will be transported with the utmost speed to Danzig, and there are statements that these may be promptly followed by a composite division furnished by England, France and Italy.

In fact it was even rumoured that President Wilson had promised two American Divisions. The idea for an Expeditionary Force is the occupation of the railway line between Danzig and Danzig, thus forming an anti-Bolshevist wall.—Central News.

The Temps is more definite, and says: "The American Government announces that it is ready to send an American expeditionary corps."

## TEMPER TESTS FOR OUR PEACE-MAKERS.

**Cold Blasts Which Lord R. Cecil Must Endure.**

PARIS, Monday. Although practically the whole of the British delegation and secretarial staffs have now reached Paris, it cannot be said that their offices are entirely ready to receive them.

On the first floor the only rooms completely furnished are those belonging to Mr. Balfour and Lord Robert Cecil, and in the latter the central heating is giving much trouble, which is particularly unfortunate, inasmuch as Lord Robert is very sensitive to cold.

Both Mr. Balfour and the former Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs will miss the spacious rooms they occupied at the Foreign Office, and when receiving deputations of more than seven or eight persons they will have to adjourn to a neighbouring committee room.

Deputations coming to Paris will have to adjust themselves to the respective roles of the Hotel Astoria and the Hotel Majestic. The former is the office, while the latter is the home, and is as difficult to enter as the proverbial Englishman's castle.

A visitor is on no account allowed to proceed beyond the enormous lounge unless he has called to see one of the plenipotentiaries, as Mr. Balfour, for example, would naturally have neither the time nor the inclination to come down to the lounge each time a visitor called to see him.—Reuter's Special.

## "SOME LIVELINESS."

**Mr. Wilson and British Premier in Spirited Discussion.**

PARIS, Monday. During yesterday's meeting of the Inter-Allied War Council the conversation was carried on for the most part in English—a language which is spoken by both M. Clemenceau and Baron Sonnino.

President Wilson intervened several times. Mr. Lloyd George and Baron Sonnino often took up the discussion, and with some liveliness.

It was stipulated that French should be adopted by the Conference as the official language.—Central News.

To Consult Labour.—M. Clemenceau informed a Labour delegation that the French Government was disposed to call in those interested for the discussion of the Labour clauses in the Peace Treaty.

## GERMAN OFFICER'S VIEW OF NAVAL SURRENDER.

**British Coldness — Scapa Flow "Most God-Forsaken Spot."**

A German naval commander, who took part in the great German naval surrender, contributes an interesting letter to a Cologne newspaper.

He was evidently impressed by the caution with which the British Fleet received the German ships, says Reuter, all of the British warships being cleared for action, with torpedoes ready to fire.

"Civil, cold and rather carelessly contemptuous was the behaviour of the British officers," he adds. "Only a slight trace of respectfulness was visible among the men."

He complains that no intercourse was allowed between the various ships; they were treated more like prisoners than interned sailors.

"At sunset we hauled down for ever our flag, that hitherto had never struck to British guns," he writes.

He goes on to say: "I am going to Scapa Flow, which the writer unkindly characterizes as the most God-forsaken spot on earth."



Admiral Kölchak, whose Omsk Government troops are gaining successes.



General Jentzsch, who commands the glorious 5th Division (see page 2).

## ARMISTICE BALANCE-SHEET.

Marshal Foch, at the Council in Paris yesterday, announced the following figures:

45,455 French prisoners repatriated.

28,000 still to come.

Germany had only delivered:

1,967 locomotives out of the 5,000.

61,850 wagons out of 150,000.

4,200 lorries out of 5,000.

They had still to deliver several hundred heavy guns and 300 mine-throwers.

Plain evidence was forthcoming at the Conference of the unwillingness of Germany to execute certain clauses in the armistice.—Central News.

## BERLIN REBELLION COMING TO AN END.

**Spartacists Seeking to Arrive at Terms.**

## READY FOR ELECTIONS.

According to telegrams from Berlin dated Saturday, Reuter learns, the Ebert Government was then gaining the upper hand in Berlin, and it was reported that the Spartacus people were trying to come to terms with the Government.

It is doubtful whether the Government will be able to secure the support of the people or the troops unless they exercise some of the functions of government and there is an improvement in the food supply.

All was quiet in Berlin yesterday, and Herr Reinhardt, the War Minister, said the elections to the National Assembly next Sunday could go on undisturbed.—Central News.

The *Freie Presse*, Nuremberg, learns from Berlin that up to Friday evening the number of killed among the insurgents was only 180, while the losses of the Government troops were surprisingly small.—Reuter.

## STORMING OF REBELS' G.H.Q.

**Liebknecht's Son Taken — Crowd Attempt to Lynch Prisoners.**

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

According to the *Taegliche Rundschau*, the soldiers, when storming the Spartacus headquarters, captured Liebknecht's son.

[The Journal at first stated that Rosa Luxemburg had been arrested, but, says Reuter, it later stated that she had left for Hamburg two days earlier.]

When the *Vorwärts* building was stormed 800 men and women, with 100 machine guns, 1,200 rifles and 1,000 bombs, were in the building.

The crowd attempted to lynch the prisoners that they left the building.

The Socialists began to destroy the telephones from Berlin to other parts of Germany. Pamphlets were dropped from aeroplanes announcing a general sabotage of all means of communication, "in order to overthrow the Government and hinder the convocation of a National Assembly."

The Government, says Reuter, is determined to deal rigorously with its adversaries, and it is reported that a good many of the prisoners have been summarily shot.

**Liebknecht Mystery.**—The report that Liebknecht had been killed is probably wrong (says Reuter), as a Berlin telegram received at Copenhagen says that he made speeches to the Spartacists on Saturday.

## 250 KILLED, 700 WOUNDED IN ARGENTINE ANARCHY.

**Pitched Battle in the Streets of Buenos Aires.**

Buenos Aires, Monday.

The commander of the Government troops reports that 250 people have been killed and 700 wounded in the strike riots.

The senior naval commander says that double this number would be nearer the real casualties.

According to the morning newspapers, the casualties are greater than would appear from the police estimates: several Socialist leaders declare them to be as high as 1,000.

All the rebels, however, were apparently in the hands of unshackled anarchism. There was no semblance of leadership among the rioters, and excesses ranging from theft to murder were committed at will. In the evening there were pitched battles in the Avendita de Mayo.

Russian Conspirators.—Four Russians have been arrested at Monte Video, says Reuter, and are said to have confessed that they are the leaders in a plot to overthrow the Uruguayan and Argentine Governments and to establish Soviets.

## HIS GREAT IDEA!

"Germany," said the Crown Prince to M. Sander Terlaz, of the *Gazette de Liège*, in an interview, "will never be in a position to pay all her debts."

"The best means would be to reorganise a strong army in Germany, which, in collaboration with the Allies, could re-establish order in Russia in order to be able to exploit the incalculable riches of that country."—Central News.



Luendorff, ex-Hun, who is writing his defense in Sweden.—Reuter.



M. Irigoyen, President of Argentina, in whose capital strike riots are occurring.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

It is reported from Berlin that British troops have occupied Dusseldorf, which was in the hands of the Spartacus party.—Exchange.

Mr. G. Ward Price, in a message dated Friday and received yesterday, says that incidents at Dusseldorf during the last twenty-four hours have proved that the threat of a strike can be used as a weapon not only by, but against Bolsheviks.

The Spartacists sent a party to take over the Local Government offices. The staff said they would not work under orders of a Bolshevik nominee, and the Spartacists withdrew.

At the railway station the employees threatened to leave work unless the symbols of Bolshevism (mounted guards with machine guns) were withdrawn. This was done.

## LUXEMBURG'S FUTURE.

The Government of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg has issued a proclamation addressed "Fellow-citizens" in which they are asked to maintain law and order against the revolutionary movement.

"This is the more important," says the appeal, "because the country is about to come to decisions of the highest importance which will largely affect its future."

The Government has decided to seek an economic alliance with the Entente Powers.

## BIG FIRE AT MONTREAL.

A fire on Sunday destroyed the automobile plant of the Jennings Company and damaged the premises of the Hudson Bay Company, the loss being estimated to exceed £200,000, says a Reuter Montreal message.

## TOBACCO FAMINE THREATENED.

**Shortage After Lifting of Government Control.**

### VANISHED CIGARETTES.

London is threatened with a tobacco famine.

The Government control of tobacco has just been lifted, and, with a view to investigating the effect of the removal of this embargo, *The Daily Mirror* yesterday embarked on a pilgrimage in quest of smoking material.

At the first shop visited the request for a well-known brand of tobacco was met with the statement that there was none in stock. Further requests for two other equally well-known brands elicited the same melancholy confession.

"It is impossible to get supplies either of tobacco or of cigarettes," said the shopkeeper.

At a second establishment visited by *The Daily Mirror* found that there was not a single cigarette to be had in the place. They had had no supplies from one well-known manufacturer for the last three weeks.

"It is not the manufacturers who are to blame, however," said the proprietor. "The Government seem to have laid their hands on most of the cigarettes in the country. You will find millions of them in the canteens."

### CHRISTMAS RATIONS PLEA.

**Situation Not Expected to Improve Yet Awhile—More Tobacco Must Be Made.**

The manager of a well-known stores, where *The Daily Mirror* was able to purchase half an ounce of Turkish cigarettes, said: "Vigilant cigar-smokers look—shortly—that the shortage was due to the fact that the public had exceeded their Christmas rations."

"It is a serious situation," he admitted, "and I am afraid that it will be another fortnight or three weeks before things right themselves."

The editor of the *Tobacco Trade Review* attributed the trouble mainly to the shortage of labour.

"The situation," he added, "is not likely to improve for some little time to come."

*The Daily Mirror* learns that some tobacconists refuse to sell to soldiers, for the reason that the soldiers can always obtain supplies at their canteens.

### LAND FOR EX-FIGHTERS.

**Government Department Snowed Under with Applicants.**

One of the most difficult problems in connection with the provision of land for ex-service men (says the Land Production Department) is to estimate the possible demand which is likely to be made by sailors and soldiers in the course of time.

It will probably prove to be physically impossible to acquire, adapt and equip sufficient land to satisfy the total number of applicants.

Only by delegating the duty to local authorities will it be possible to obtain results on an adequate scale in the time available.

**Advice on Demobilisation.**—A Civilian Advisory Board, under the presidency of Sir Alfred Gwynne, will consist of educational and business men, will be attached to the British Expeditionary Force to give advice to officers and other ranks with similar educational qualifications with regard to their return to civil life.

### HOW LEBAUDY WAS SHOT.

**Drama of Sick Room.—Police Theory of No Marriage.**

Further details of the shooting of Jacques Lebaudy, the so-called "Emperor of Sahara," by Mme. Lebaudy, at Westbury, Long Island, state (says Reuter) that a fortnight ago, after an estrangement, he had returned to his home and created a scene.

Since then Mme. Lebaudy had employed guns, but her husband eluded these on Saturday evening and entered the house, where Mme. Lebaudy was ill with bronchitis, whereupon she fired five shots at him.

The woman who shot Jacques Lebaudy and who is now under arrest (says a Central News New York message) asserts that she killed him because he threatened to harm her daughter.

The child is not Lebaudy's daughter, and the police believe that Marie Lebaudy was never married to him.

### WIRELESS WAR SECRET.

A secret to the *New York Times* states that Navy Department officials have disclosed how underground and through water wireless has been put to practical use during the war.

Radios, generally in Europe, are being read at underground receiving stations in the United States in some cases better than when caught by elaborate and expensive air stations.

By the adaptation of the theory submarines under water can intercept radio signals sent from shore.

## FUNERAL OF VETERAN V.C. HERO.



The funeral of the late Lieutenant-General Sir James Hills-Johnes, V.C., G.C.B. He was eighty-five at the time of his death, and won the Victoria Cross during Indian Mutiny campaign. The burial was in Caes Churchyard, Carmarthenshire.

# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1919.

## PUBLIC OR PRIVATE?

ARE the proceedings of the Peace Conference to be fully public or partly private? Just how far will the results of the vast deliberations reach the peoples of Europe before they are irreparably translated into facts?

It is an important question; not fully settled by the issue of daily communiqués darkly hinting that the Allies said this or that; that the enemy responded the other; or, perhaps more explicitly, telling us that Mr. Lloyd George insisted upon this, M. Clemenceau on something else, with President Wilson intervening with a third solution.

Important—and difficult.

Difficulties there are, undoubtedly, in the idea of full current publicity for all that may be said.

In that case external solicitation may be strong. It may be said by the delegates: "How can we go on wisely and calmly deliberating, while you of the outer world put the world's pressure of prejudice in our way? You don't know what is continually turning up—the changing facts that modify our judgment. Please leave us alone then. In a little while we shall emerge with the New World in our attaché cases and portmanteaux; each, that is, with a bit of it. Kindly keep quiet till you meet us, triumphant, at Charing Cross Station. We shall bring back 'peace with honour.'"

Well, they did that once before, in memory of living man. And their peace with honour led at once to a series of wars, big and little, which culminated in the world war just ended.

Pardonably, then, we are a little anxious; excusably we "want to know." We do not feel like letting our delegates plunge, as it were, blinded into a sort of lucky bag, holding ourselves ready to welcome them with "What did you pick up?" at the end of all. In fact, everywhere, there's a strong disposition to make sure.

Now how can that disposition receive satisfaction, while at the same time the delegates are saved from the outer breeze of popular passion and ill-instructed criticism? Surely there is but one way of reconciliation.

Let them at once lay the foundations of an international authority, to sit permanently or regularly, for the revision of the terms of the final treaty—for the reparation of its quite inevitable mistakes.

Yes!—mistakes there must and will be. But they need not be irreparable.

The old peace-with-honour Treaty of Berlin had indeed to be rectified—but by wars. People wronged by it—or conceiving themselves wronged—coolly tore bits off it and at last tore it up. All that work of nibbling and righting could have been done by the European or World Authority, under pledge of all nations in the world.

Here, once more, is the meaning and importance of the League of Nations—or whatever other revising authority you like to appoint, under whatever name. It provides a means of rectification. It corrects the evil chances of the lucky bag. Watch the Allied Conference this week, friends of the future, for "more light" on this vital preliminary to the peace we all desire to be permanent!

W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 13.—Chrysanthemums, the most precious flowers we can have in the garden during October and November and the lessons that keep the greenhouse bright throughout the winter, may now be propagated by means of cuttings taken in a warm house or frame.

Let these be strong growths springing from the base of the plants. Cut just beneath a joint, using a sharp knife, and remove the lower leaves. The soil used should be light and sandy. When rooted, gradually give more air, thereby encouraging sturdy growth.

E. F. T.

## WHEN OUR CARELESS SCHOOLBOYS GO BACK.

### THE EPIDEMIC OF LOSING ALL THAT THEY POSSESS.

By CONSTANCE INGRAM.

THIS week many of our boys will be going back to school.

We begin to reflect on what their education is doing for them, and to wonder what it is that makes them so irresponsible and improvident and such tremendous losers of all that they possess.

We also ask ourselves whether we can go on paying at the present rate to replace the property they lose or forget.

Some dear fellows are coming home from the war.

No one would pull them up, though when it comes to leaving their travelling warrants on the dressing-table, their pocket-books containing money, ration-cards and private

Every house keeps spare garments to fit out young people, who may arrive at any hour, for another habit is to lose trains, and, expected at midday, to arrive at midnight.

Sometimes a friend of theirs drops in on you after dinner with a pencilled note from your own travelling boy saying: "Put H—up for the night. He has lost his connection to Yorkshire. Also his money." Thus you have a charming stranger on your hands who is apparently possessed of but sixpence in the world. And, need I say, no luggage.

What you lend him is, of course, repaid by an irate parent out of the blue.

#### WHY ARE THEY SO VAGUE?

You are very glad to do it, but is this a youth, a college boy, going on like that all his life?

Grandmamma says it is your own fault.

"You ought not to replace the things they lose. It ruins their characters. Let them do without. That would teach them."

But how are you to go about in midwinter

## THE CRAZE FOR LIVING ON "TIPS."



Recently the master barbers claimed to have discovered that it is the assistants who make all the money in that trade—out of tips. All one has to do, then, in order to be wealthy, is to get into the band of the great tipped, and out of the number of tippers. (By W. K. Haselden.)

papers in the train and their dispatch-cases in the tube, matters are certainly serious.

"The war has done this to them."

Not at all. They were like that before. Life, for parents, has consisted of: "Dearest Tommy, if you could ever remember not to leave your coat at the station! That hat, too, it was new."

When he bought his ticket, Tommy (aged sixteen) was wont to leave either that or his change at the booking office. He never remembered to pick up both. Gloves at 12s. 6d., a pair were left in the taxi-cab. Going out to buy another set, they were left in the tube. We spent our days replacing umbrellas, canes, overcoats, vests, pyjamas, tickets and money.

At Eton a house-mistress stated that she had struck against sending on any more keys.

In future the boys must travel with their baggage unlocked. Hitherto she had had to forward thirty-six bunches of keys at the end of each half, and she wasn't going to do it any more! Boys are always keyless. Even the latchkey is instantly lost. No parent ever expects to see a key again.

It takes three women to get one boy (or youth) off anywhere, with or without keys.

with a hatless, coatless boy? How can you support the idea of his being without his vest? Or send him on foot to Yorkshire like a Canterbury pilgrim?

"Send me the upper half of my pyjamas—I left it behind in bed!" How resist that appeal?

On reproaching an Oxford undergrad, before the war, for borrowing a pal's coat, lending it to another borrower, and the third man losing it, he replied:—

"Don't be solemn, dearest. We think here the one mistake is to take life too seriously. Nothing matters so that you are not serious over it."

It was a baffling theory.

However, though profoundly annoying in a material sense, perhaps it produced that spirit which, in battle, took the boys "over the top" to meet death with a smile on their lips.

If so, we must ignore the wise precepts of the old, and continue to be lenient to these dear who go back to school leaving a long trail of lost objects behind them.

We forgive them, in memory of their brothers who will never return.

## SEX AND RELIGION.

### THE TWO GREAT SUBJECTS WE NEGLECT IN EDUCATION.

#### THE TACT OF THE TEACHER.

"W. M." sees a content to leave too much to the tact of the teacher.

He is not always tactful. If regular instruction is to be given in schools on subjects of sex, they must be of one type, carefully designed and overlooked.

In other words, nothing must be left to the tact of the teacher." It isn't safe, Spafford-mansions, Battersea. M. T. F.

#### NOT TOO SOON!

YOUR leader touches upon a vitally important point for the new education.

Hitherto education has been too intellectual. For most people it means merely learning things by heart—dull things, useless things.

It tends to leave out the physical side, to which the Greeks paid so much attention. And it completely ignores sex instruction, as "W. M." says.

I question whether he is right, however, in recommending very early instruction in this subject.

A TEACHER.

Ashley-gardens, S.W.

#### AND RELIGION?

"WE never speak of religion to the young," says "W. M."

This strikes me as a remark made by one who does not "have the faintest memory of his youth."

I was "fed up" with religious instruction, and had to learn most of what I had learnt, later on. I hold definite dogmatic teaching to be a mistake in that sphere. AGNOSTIC.

Museum-street, W.C.

#### ON GETTING MARRIED.

IT is evident your readers know nothing of the position as regards houses in London when they say that these are available from £30 to £40 inclusive.

My business has brought me from the north of England (where there are no houses available) to London, and from inquiries made between Loughton, Shenfield, Streatham and Wandsworth there is not a small house of four to six rooms to be had at all.

69, Wroughton-road, Clapham Common, S.W.

#### HE THINKS OF OTHERS.

We all begin by thinking it lovely to get married on nothing.

Our children and our hard-worked wives don't agree after two or three years of it.

I honour "Captain, R.A.F." for tackling the subject in your columns and showing that he at least does not want to degrade a wife and family by poverty.

ANOTHER CAPTAIN.

Cambridge.

#### SERVANTS—LADY BYRON'S VIEW.

I HAVE been talking to my parlour maid about the servant problem, and she said, "If I had my time to go over again I would not be a servant."

I said, "Why? Have you been so badly treated?"

She said, "No; I've always been treated extremely well, and it is not the work I object to, nor the hours, nor yet the wages. I consider that servants are much better off than girls in any other employment." They are healthier, have better meals, and generally have someone to go to who will sympathise with them, and look after them when they are ill or in trouble.

Then I said, "What is the reason?"

She said it is the Press—and especially the comic papers—that is responsible for the whole trouble.

As long as I can remember everybody has read and seen comic prints in all the papers holding domestic servants as a class up to ridicule.

Is this fair?

Servants come from the same class as shopgirls, telephone girls and small dressmakers, but these are treated with respect and deference. Why should one be held up to ridicule more than another? They are depicted with enormous feet, stupid looks, and with strips of hair, but, as a matter of fact, they very often are extremely good-looking; and one of the most beautiful girls I ever saw was a servant.

LUCY BYRON.

#### STICK TO THE FAITH!

YOUR correspondent, "Parson," advises the faithful to avoid whims and stick to the faith.

Would it not be better that parsons should settle between themselves first what "the faith" is?

During the last thirty years I have had to reside in various parishes, and have found that in each a different so-called "faith" is taught, so that it is bewildering to know which accords with the dedit teacher to believe.

CHURCHMAN.

#### THE TURN OF THE YEAR.

To-day is January still.

Yet, fugitive and half-divined,

There floats a scent of daffodil,

And violet on the winter wind.

The briar is in bloom, the rose,

Soft purple on the hedgerows bare,

And through the dead leaves in the copse

Young grass is spearing everywhere.

The briar has new leaves of green,

Brilliant red blossoms on the hill—

To-day the Spring is felt as is seen

Though it is January still.

TERESA HOOLEY.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

## U.S. SAILORS WELCOMED HOME IN NEW YORK



New York City gives a wonderful reception to the sailors of the U.S. Atlantic Fleet on their return home after war service. The sailors passing along Fifth Avenue through packed crowds of enthusiastic citizens.

## ON ONE OF OUR MANY INLAND WATERWAYS



On one of the barges which the Inland Water Transport Department has been using with great success during the war. Our canal system has been absurdly neglected for a very long time, but is now to play a great part in internal transport organisation.



O.B.E.—Miss Sybil Florence Corkran, who has been awarded the Order of the British Empire for services on Officers' Families Fund.



HOME AGAIN.—Lieutenant W.G. Fawkes, Norfolk Regiment, who has returned home after three years as war prisoner of the Turks at Constantinople and elsewhere.



U.S. NAVY CHIEFS.—Secretary Daniels and Admiral Mayo photographed on landing from the Mayflower, after the Secretary had reviewed homecoming U.S. warships.



UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE.—A land girl on the Earl of Strathmore's estates, who aspires to add the craft of shoemaking to other accomplishments.



M.M.—Miss R. Brain, who has been awarded the Military Medal for gallantry and devotion to duty during enemy air raid on hospital in France.



M.C.—Major Norman Reid, D.C.M., of the Seaforth Highlanders, who has been awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty.

# MUST WAR KEEP ON RECURRING?

OR IS THERE A HOPE OF "NEVER AGAIN"?

By DONOVAN BAYLEY.

The Peace Conference is beginning. Will it bring permanent peace? Mr. Bayley makes some suggestions for those who still think war "glorious" and "beautiful."

A MAN who is no fool said a very horrible thing to me the other day in a roomful of experienced men, and not one of them contradicted him.

Condensed, this is what he said: Man really likes war. He enjoys killing other men as he enjoys nothing else, and nothing in heaven or on earth will, in the centuries to come, stop him from giving way, from time to time, to his lust for blood.

Is that true?

Five years ago all would have agreed that the war spirit must have recurrent vent.

But now?

After the ghastliest slaughtering there has ever been? After suspicion has been piled on every anxiety on anxiety, grief on grief in every home in nearly every country? Surely, if that be true, it were better to smash the armistice and fight on until mankind has blotted itself out with sword, famine and pestilence?

And, if it be true, need it remain true?

Assume it true, and then ask why it is true. If it be true, is it not because all history, all narrative of war, glorifies it brazenly? The pennons dance in the morning sun; the line goes on to picturesqueness death or glory; the vile enemy breaks; victory perches on the banners of the conquerors, and the soldiers come marching home to take their pick of the loveliest ladies in the land, and dally awhile until honour calls once more to the stricken field. Etcetera.

## HOW HISTORIANS LIE.

Only this war was not like that; not though Wilhelm the Quitter foresaw it so when yet the glamour of militarism fuddled and inflamed his exuberant egotism. There was not even the slightest resemblance. There was nothing but the horror of spilt blood, and the shame that millions of splendid men should have had to perish in squallid agony, because a vainglorious beast had maddened his subject beasts into murderousness of the vilest sort.

That was this war.

And, if you could bring back the untimely dead from any of the wars, would they not say the same of those in which they, and their little space of happiness, passed out?

At the end of every war there is a "reaction" against war.

In other words, having seen, felt, tasted and smelt it, the poor wretches discovered that its glory was a stage cloak, draped round a fetid beastliness, and wanted anything in the universe except any more of that.

Then the historians got to work and laid bright colours on it again.

Those who survived the experience laughed at the historians, but, in the end, died. The histories, on the other hand, are alive and lying to-day. We know now how they lied, but we shall die, while they will not. And boys will be taught them. Consequently there will be another "reaction," and some fool will think it worth while to buy some foolishness or other with a million men's lives. "As it was in the beginning, so it shall be."

Does it not appear, then, that the way to kill war is to have it always with us? Can we do that without hurting ourselves?

## SHOW THEM PHOTOGRAPHS!

Yes. Every public building in every country in the world should have one large, well-lighted room set apart, with every free entry to every one, in order to keep war in our midst for ever. In every one of those rooms there should be photographs taken in this war showing exactly what war is.

They should show every sort of wound, every sort of death that comes on the battlefield. They should exhibit what happens to towns and hamlets and homes, and do it with no regard for anyone's feelings. They should be chosen for their ghastliness, for their hurting realism.

Let the world see the mutilated corpses of the little children, of the tender women, of the old men, of all the innocent innocent over-taken and mauled and mangled by war.

Let the world see the ruin of rubble and rafters war makes of patiently-built homes.

That done, let any man who advocates war, who praises it, be shut up alone with his soul and those pictures in such a room for one week, with nothing to do but study them horrid by horrid.

Should he, on being let out, still desire war, put him in a pit with a Tasmanian devil, a wildcat, a vulture, a hyena, a whip and a dead horse.

For if there were such exhibitions of photographs showing exactly what war really is, then such a man would be at home flogging the dead horse, if the congenial spirits in the pit with him could only be persuaded to permit him to do it, and the rest of the world would leave him at it.

DONOVAN BAYLEY.

# AIRSHIP OR AEROPLANE? A COMPARISON.

## A WORD FOR THE COMMERCIAL FUTURE OF THE "GASBAG."

By CAPT. WILLIAM POLLOCK, R.A.F.

THE airship is not getting its fair share in the present eager discussion about the future of flying, although the Chief of the Air Staff, Major-General Sykes, has recently stated it may well turn out to be the best form of aircraft for long distance commercial purposes.

In the minds of a great many people it is a slow, cumbersome thing, very much the prey of the winds, and dreadfully liable to catch fire and roast the misguided ones aboard it.

The unhappy story of the Zeppelin is immediately cited by the man in the street in discussing airships; while the accusation that we have no airship as good as the Zeppelin is made by the heavier-than-air enthusiast.

For these opposite reasons airships are sweepingly condemned.

Which, I beg to contend, is all wrong.

Lighter-than-air craft assuredly have a very useful and profitable future. They are already capable of a great deal that aeroplanes and seaplanes cannot accomplish, and every new ship built is an improvement upon its predecessors.

At the present moment there are airships which can fly at over seventy-seven miles an hour. That is less than three miles an hour slower than the type of aeroplane which was to have bombed Berlin.

The mistake so many people make in this

speed question is to try to draw a comparison between small, high-powered scouts and airships as big as ocean liners. An ordinary train is not condemned because it does not go as fast as a Rolls Royce.

It would be absurd to say that airships are not affected by the wind, but it is equally absurd to imagine they are blown about like balloons. The real reason why those four German Zeppelins were lost over France last spring was that their engines became frozen up because of the height they ascended to in order to escape pursuit.

In ordinary commercial flying no airship need go much above 1,000 ft., and at such a height it is well controllable, and can make progress in any wind up to, say, fifty miles an hour.

In pleasure flying, leisurely air cruising, in which the time occupied is not of major importance, the airship is in practically every way preferable to the aeroplane. There is far less noise, far less danger in engine failure, which can so easily be fatal in heavier-than-air machines, infinitely more chance of seeing things.

In an aeroplane it is quite impossible to appreciate the beauty of what you are flying over; in an airship you can almost stop and have a look, if you want to.

An airship pilot once told me he could actually catch the pleasant scents of the countryside when coming home low down in his ship in the summer time; and, as Paul Bewsher, himself, a heavier-than-air man, laments in his book "The Bombing of Bruges," it is very dull and boring when nothing is hidden to you "behind a hill." To be too high up is to be very dull!

W. P.



U.S. SAILORS' RUSH FOR FIRST LANDING—U.S. sailors of the Atlantic fleet arrive home. Each tries to be first to put foot on American soil at the word "disembark."

# TRY THE OLD NEEDLEWORK NERVE CURE.

## A RECIPE FOR WAR-WEARY WOMEN IN PEACE TIME.

By MRS. STANLEY WRENCH.

MY friend Daphne became possessed some time ago of a wonderful green and white trellis-patterned breakfast-cloth, with a little bundle of serviettes to match.

The serviettes were all right; they were woven and ready for use; the tablecloth was unhemmed. Daphne sighed.

"Of course, an elaborate cloth of that kind needs to be hemstitched," she said. "You couldn't put it on the table with an ordinary hem. No, I shall draw the threads and work a nice criss-cross openwork stitch all round."

That was the beginning.

Daphne, like many another during these strenuous four years, has overworked. She will not heed danger signals. A severe nervous breakdown was threatened.

"You must go away," said the doctor called in by the anxious husband. "You must get a complete rest-cure. No work, no reading . . . just laze about, sleep, eat and do nothing . . ."

The physician went off, thinking she merely agreed with all he said, but she turned to me after his departure.

"Do nothing," she snapped, irritably. "Why, if I did as he said, I should go mad in a week."

It was a month before I saw Daphne again, but—Daphne so different I could scarcely believe my eyes. She looked as well as ever, had no "nerves," her eyes were bright, her smile happy.

"Umph," I said, "I'm glad you were sen-

sible and did as the doctor said, after all. Where did you go for your rest-cure?"

"I didn't go anywhere," she said. "I just sat on a cushion and sewed a fine seam. I've been doing a needlework cure."

"What is that?" I cried.

"I'll show you," she said, and she fetched out the tablecloth from Paris.

Daphne had drawn the threads and worked a border of drawn-thread work, which set off the cloth beautifully. It no longer looked ragged and slightly bizarre. It was quite a work of art. I complimented her, and then she showed me the rest of her accomplishments.

"Two linen sheets," she cried, triumphantly. "I bought the linen, drew the threads and worked the hems myself. I sewed the seams for making two new nightdresses, hemmed the bottoms and now there are only the embroidered tops to set on. I made John three pairs of silk pyjamas instead of buying them ready-made. Bought the silk, made them from a worn-out pair, which I cut open for a pattern."

"You have been industrious," I cried, "but what about the cure, Daphne? Sewing couldn't make you better."

"It did," she cried. "I found, instead of thinking . . . thinking . . . thinking about a hundred and one things at once, I was just placidly going on with the stitching, counting the number of stitches to a square and that sort of thing. The very first day I tried it was followed by a night's good sleep."

Our grandmothers were wise.

They did not waste time and money going about from spa to spa, unless they were wealthy enough to ape the fashion.

They believed in the needlework cure, which we can still try, if we will.

M. S. W.

# WILL THEATRES BE WITHOUT ORCHESTRAS?

## A BRIEF SUMMARY OF THE LATEST MUSICAL DISPUTE.

By ADRIAN ROSS.

The celebrated song-writer gives the gist of the threatened trouble in the British theatrical and music-hall world as it affects both sides in the quarrel.

MUSIC-HALLS and theatres are at present convulsed with a dispute that may result in their being without orchestras. It has arisen as follows:—

The Amalgamated Musicians' Union are boycotting musical numbers, the copyright of which belongs to the Performing Rights Society, because the latter have raised the new scale of fees at so much per head of orchestra.

The A.M.U. argues that managers will throw musicians out of work in order to reduce the amount of their fees to the P.R.S.

The dispute started between the Performing Rights Society and the Theatrical Managers' Association, and the Amalgamated Musicians' Union has entered the lists on behalf of its members. The first cause of difference is the amount of the fees charged by the P.R.S., an association of publishers, composers and authors of musical works, for the use of theatres, halls, cinemas and other places of amusement of the repertoire of music controlled by the society.

An attempt has been made to create prejudice against the P.R.S. by charging it with trying to create an oppressive monopoly.

The monopoly is merely legal copyright.

The author of a play never allows his play to be performed unless he is paid certain fees for it—fees which he is at liberty to fix for himself. He does not force managers to perform his play, but merely says that they must pay his fees if they wish to perform it. It is the same with the P.R.S. only in this case the fee is fixed and covers an entire repertoire of music.

## THE DRAMATIST'S CASE.

If theatrical and other managers think a dramatist wants too much for his play they do not cry out on him for oppression and extortion. But a composer of music or a society representing a number of composers is in exactly the same position. I think that the different way in which this dispute is regarded is due to the fact that composers have for long been considered fair booty. Their rights were, till recently, less protected, and they were unable to force these rights.

There is always a tendency in the commercial mind to disregard the property of an author or composer in his work.

The labour it involves is chiefly mental, the expenses incurred are only for pen and paper. The education that is necessary for the work, the special gifts an author or composer must possess are not material objects that can be ticketed with a price, and they are thought of no value.

When the P.R.S. began protecting the rights of composers—and to a smaller extent of authors—in their works many people objected to paying the smallest fees for the use of other people's property. Once the liability was established, not without a fair amount of litigation, the fees were increased to figures more nearly representing the value of what was given. This is the ordinary method of a new business enterprise.

The larger fees were paid by many managers, with or without previous bargaining, and there was no weeping and wailing over oppression and no talk of cutting down orchestras to make up for the terrible prospect of having to pay £20 or £30 a year more for the use of certain music. Compared with the huge salaries paid for popular artists and turns, the fees asked by the P.R.S. are a mere drop in the bucket.

## THE AUTHOR'S PROPERTY.

The manager who does not care to pay these fees is not compelled to do so. He may (if he can afford it) engage his own composers or perform music which is not copyright or not included in the P.R.S. repertoire. It is rather pitiable for one who claims to be a business man to raise the cry of oppression and extortion merely because he wants something and will not pay the price for it.

But where does the Amalgamated Musicians' Union come in? They say that managers who have to pay heavy fees for the use of music may possibly economise on their orchestras and dismiss members of the A.M.U. Now the annual fee charged by the P.R.S. has been raised to two guineas for each member of the orchestra.

A manager with a large orchestra of fifty performers could therefore get back his entire fee by dispensing with one player at two guineas a week. This is what the A.M.U. fear.

In order to prevent this the A.M.U. forbids managers who have paid for the use of the P.R.S. repertoire to use the music, and if they disregard this decree the A.M.U. threatens to call out their members and leave the managers without an orchestra.

ADRIAN ROSS.

## GERMAN PRISONERS AFTER DAY'S WORK.



A batch of German prisoners marching from work to their camp near London. They are eagerly looking forward to the end of the Peace Conference and freedom to return to their people in the Fatherland.

## IN THE—



M. Paderewski, the famous musician, now President of Polish Republic, who has escaped an attempt on his life by an assassin at Warsaw.



Open-air dormitory for some of the youngest of the family.



A young musical enthusiast enjoying a "tune" on the piano.



A few members of the large family which is being cared for at Duxhurst.

**HAPPY HOME FOR UNWANTED BABIES.**—In the day rooms and night nurseries established by Lady Henry Somerset for orphan and unwanted children at Duxhurst village, in Surrey.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



**PRIZE VIOLIN.**—Mr. A. Richardson, of Crediton, who has won first prize in a competition for violins by British makers against fifty-five contestants.

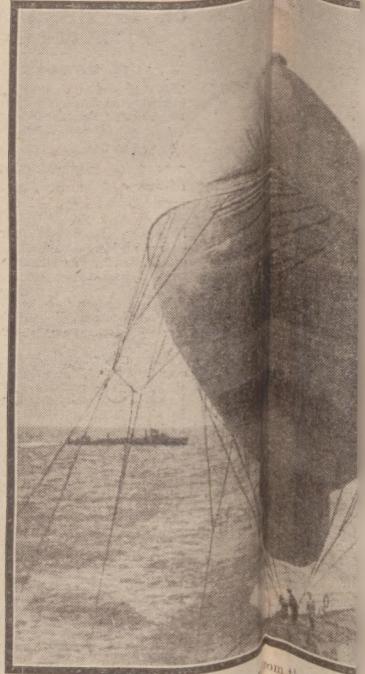


**D.F.C.**—Captain Christopher T. Venter, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for outstanding gallantry in air fighting against heavy odds.



**WEST-COUNTRY WEDDING.**—Major Chadwick N. Ayton, R.G.A., married to Miss Joyce Kingdon, daughter of Rev. H. Kingdon, Bridgerule Vicarage, Holsworthy, Devon.

## BALLOON WORK



Launching an observation balloon on the deck of



The same balloon catches fire when it rises. Observer has difficulty and risk to be anchored to the rising hull of a ship.



**NEW VOCALIST.**—Miss Louise Dale, who will give her first vocal recital at Wigmore Hall on Thursday next.



**POPULAR SINGER.**—Lady Gwendoline Ward, who is giving a dance at the Ritz on Tuesday next.

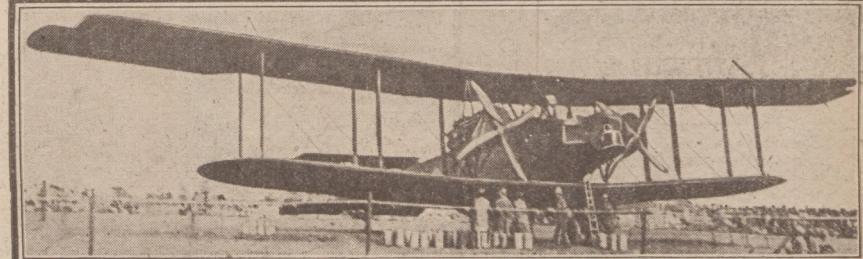
## ON WORK AT SEA.

## —NEWS.

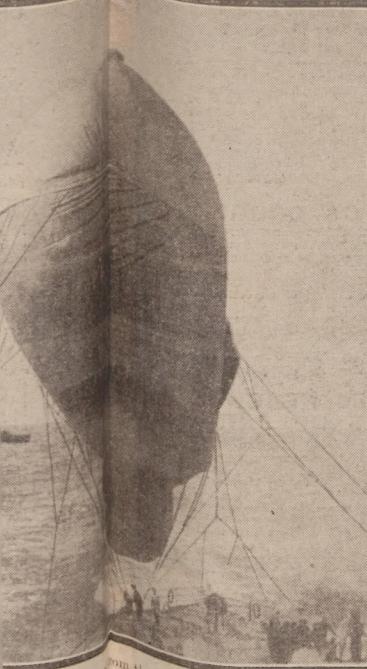
## RECORD-BREAKING AEROPLANE AT KARACHI



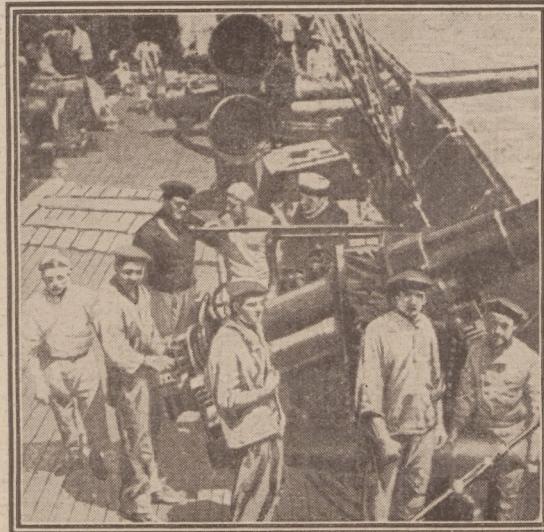
Corporal W. G. Harris, of the Machine Gun Corps, who has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for conspicuous bravery on the field.



The aeroplane that made the historic flight from Egypt to India, photographed at Karachi after arrival. The great machine excited the utmost wonderment of the natives, who crowded round the enclosure in which it rested.



Observation balloon from the deck of a battleship at sea.



Part of the famous sea-raider's formidable and varied armament.



British steamship Turritella lying alongside Wolf after capture by the raider



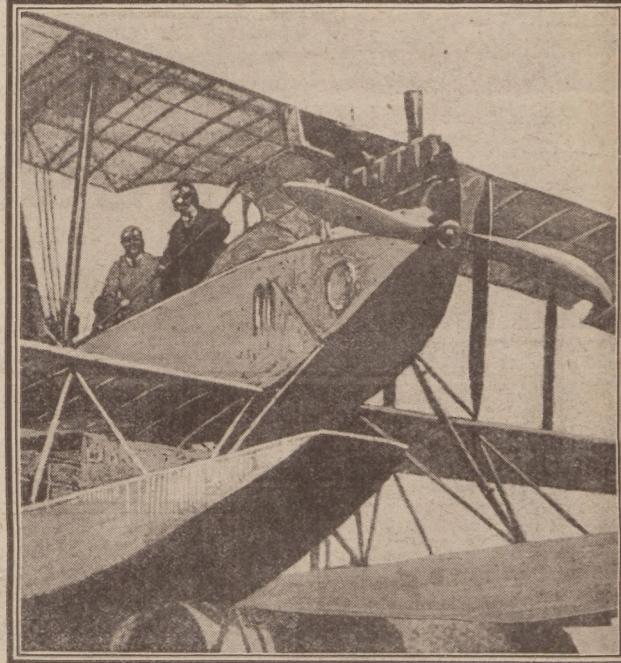
**M.C. and TWO BARS.**—Captain Frederick A. Sellers, M.C., who has been awarded a second bar to his Military Cross for daring reconnaissance services.



**BAR TO D.S.O.**—Major the Hon. W. R. Bailey, Grenadier Guards, son of Lord Glanusk, awarded a bar to his Distinguished Service Order.



**NAVAL OFFICER MARRIED.**—Surgeon-Lieutenant Eric Caldwell-Smith, married to Miss Josephine Holman at St. John's Church, Putney. Bride and bridegroom after the ceremony.



Seaplan Wolfchen carried by raider to assist in operations against Allies' shipping.

**FAMOUS HUN RAIDER.**—Photographs just to hand of the German sea-raider Wolf, which did so much mischief.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

tches fire when soft. Observer has escaped by parachute, work is particularly difficult and risky when the balloon has anchored to the burning hull of a ship at sea.



**POPULAR STARS.**—Lady Sarah Whigham, first flying a land plane at Brooklands, Tuesday, Jan. 12. **ENGAGED.**—Miss Cecilia King, who is engaged to be married to Major L. F. Lanxes, of the Yorkshire Regiment.



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General



The Countess of Rothes has been nursing all through the war at the Queen's Hospital.



Lady Cynthia Curzon, second daughter of the Lord President of the Council.

## NOVEMBER IN JANUARY.

**Princess Mary's Butter—Unexpected Bidder for Drury Lane.**

If must be the war, or something; but the seasons have shifted round. London has its November fog in January. The first fog of the winter looked home-like to hardened Londoners. And a regular khaki-coloured, exasperating, nose-tickling November visitor is was.

### What About Rations?

There is a serious aspect about fogs nowadays that we had not to contemplate before. If we have to use the gas and electric light all day, what about our light rations?

### Promised to Fly.

Mr. Lloyd George wants to fly. But Mrs. Lloyd George and his colleagues demur. Nevertheless, he looks forward to the day when he will. All the time he is in Paris a courier will leave London every dawn with the Downing-street mail-bag.

### A Mishap.

Mr. Bonar Law was unable to fly all the way to Paris on Saturday. His plane had to descend, but no harm was done.

### Princess' Pats.

I hear that Princess Mary, who is a clever dairymaid, has sent a few of her intimates presents of butter made by herself in her model dairy at York Cottage. One of the honoured ladies had a party of friends to gloat over the royal pat before it was touched.

### Cheerful Prospects.

From a recent chat with him, I gather that the veteran Socialist, Mr. H. M. Hyndman, thinks the world in danger of famine, Nationalisation of land, mines, factories and transport is Mr. Hyndman's remedy for warding off universal starvation.

### Ready by the Spring.

It cannot be long now before some of the big hotels in the occupation of Government departments will be released. I hear that the Cooil, the Grand and the Victoria are to be available by the spring.

### Prince at St. Paul's.

The Prince of Wales has promised that, if he is in London, he will attend the National Welsh Festival to be held at St. Paul's Cathedral on February 27. On March 1, which is St. David's Day, Mr. Lloyd George is to be entertained at dinner.

### To Rest.

This is Mary Duchess of Hamilton, who, after working day in and day out for months at her soldiers' hospital at Easton Park, contemplates going to Aran for a rest. The Duchess discharged all the duties of matron after having established and fitted up the hospital.

### The Marchioness.

Easton Park really belongs to her daughter, Lady Graham; but the latter has mostly lived in Scotland, where most of the interests of her husband, who will in due course be the Duke of Montrose, naturally lie.

### Chaperoned.

I hear from Paris that the bevy of pretty girl clerks who went from London for Peace Conference work are sternly chaperoned and have little individual liberty. They are even forbidden to smoke cigarettes on or off duty.

### The Author.

I met Iona Gilfillan the other evening. She told me that she was related to the late George Gilfillan, the eminent Scottish writer and critic, whose work was well known in the 'sixties and later. Genius, it appears, runs in families.

### Joy Trips in France.

Special short furloughs—not to exceed seventy-two hours—are now being granted freely to officers and soldiers in France. Consequently the "week-end" off is becoming an institution. Visitors to such places as Metz are particularly numerous.

### "Without Prejudice."

Formerly leave in France was unpopular because it prejudiced one's chance of a "Blighty" leave. This new concession is an "extra" and therefore universally wanted. It gives a chance to meet old soldier comrades and mademoiselle at the old billet.

### Solo, 25s.

An officer who has been in Paris and Brussels recently said to me yesterday: "I thought Paris restaurateurs had touched the loftiest heights of profiteering. I was mistaken. I award the profiteering palm to Brussels. Even middle-class restaurants charge extortionate prices. What do you think of 30s. for a sole?"

### A Good Miss, Too.

You never know what is going to strike our returned men about London. I asked a soldier who has spent the best part of the last four years in a German prison what he missed most about this metropolis. "Strand auction rooms," he answered.

### Author and Soldier.

It is, perhaps, not so very generally known that the pen-name "Boyd Cable" covers the identity of a colonel in the Royal Air Force. For the last eighteen months he has been working on the western front with some of our most famous "strafing squadrons."

### A Portrait.

This is the author-airman, from a full-length portrait by Mr. Edwin Ward, the famous painter, who seems to have a knack of "catching" the daring spirit of the men in khaki who visit his Campden Hill studio.

### Valorous Veteran.

A third living "Mutiny V.C." has just come under my notice. He is probably the very oldest holder of the little bronze cross, being eighty-eight: General Hammon Lyster, for that is his name, still receives his old friends and comrades in his Regent's Park home, and they find him as cheery as ever.

### Anti-Chartist.

General Lyster is also probably the oldest special constable alive, for he turned out with armlet and truncheon during the Chartist troubles in 1847.

### Popular Knaki.

Most temporary officers who expect to get permanent commissions hope that khaki will be retained. Of course, if the War Office gives them a generous grant for the purchase of scarlet tunics and the concomitants, they will raise no objection. However, if they have to buy them out of their pay there will be grumbling.

### Undress Uniform.

Of course, the purchase of undress uniform will be obligatory. Now an officer transforms his service uniform into an undress uniform by wearing slacks instead of breeches. The designing of expensive and elaborate undress uniforms for new corps, such as the M.G.C. and the Tank Corps, will be a ticklish task for the military milliners.

### Our New Serial.

I am not, I fear, a great novel reader, but I can still appreciate a really good novel. Last night I sat up to a perfectly disgraceful hour reading the opening chapters of "The Love Trail," Iona Gilfillan's new serial which is to make its first appearance in *The Daily Mirror* on Friday next. I was absorbed and enthralled—as you, too, will be.

### The Author.

I met Iona Gilfillan the other evening. She told me that she was related to the late George Gilfillan, the eminent Scottish writer and critic, whose work was well known in the 'sixties and later. Genius, it appears, runs in families.

### After "Old Drury."

Mr. George Graves tells me that he is the newest competitor for Drury Lane Theatre. To enter the lists against rivals carrying such heavy metal as do Sir Alfred Butt, Mr. Oswald Stoll and Mr. Frank Curzon is daring, but the comedian tells me that he is backed by a very wealthy syndicate.

### Highly-Seasoned.

Musical plays with a strong comedy flavour will be the dish set before the Drury Lane audiences by Chef Graves if he gets control of the cuisine. All the other prospective buyers seem similarly inclined. Will "autumn mélodrama" be a thing of the past?

### Mrs. Wilson's Glass.

I saw yesterday some beautiful old Waterford cut glass which was about to be dispatched to Washington for Mrs. Wilson. This was purchased during her brief stay here. Like all her country-women, she delights in antique shops, and she managed to steal an hour or two in some famous haunts of the curio hunter.

### The Shaw.

There is no permanent Shakespeare theatre in London; but never mind! I hear of a syndicate of ardent Shavians which aims to run a theatre where only the plays of G. B. S. will be produced. An effort to get the ban removed from "Mrs. Warren's Profession" is also being made.

### Five Knights Only.

Sir Charles Wyndham's passing leaves only four of the actor-knights who have received the accolade for their art-work—Sir John Hare, Sir J. Forbes-Robertson, Sir Squire Bancroft and Sir Frank Benson. There is, however, another actor who has just received a knighthood for very different work—Sir Guy Standing.

### Good Work.

Till a few days ago he was Commander Standing, R.N.V.R., when he was made a K.B.E. for his good work for England. He was acting in the United States when war broke out, and at once volunteered for service.

### A Quick Change.

Sir Guy in his acting days was used to hustling. For a space he played one part at the Criterion and another at the Queen's the same evening, "changing" in the car during the three minutes' trip from stage door to stage door.

### A Zoo at Home.

One of the people who will be glad to know that we may again feed the birds with the crumbs that fall from our tables is Miss Gladys Cooper. Last time I chatted with her



Miss Molly Lumley, granddaughter of both Mr. H. R. Lumley and Mrs. John Wood.



Miss Muriel Martin Harvey, to be London's newest leading lady.

she told me that she was building an aviary at her home in Regent's Park. She also owns to keeping a lemur and a monkey.

### New P.R.A.?

If Sir Aston Webb actually becomes the new President of the Royal Academy he will be a striking contrast to Sir Edward Poynter, in that he is a very good after-dinner speaker. He is a man of simple tastes, and his hobby is work. Among artists, he is noted for his business acumen.

### "Lonely Officer" Again.

I see that the "Lonely Officer" has again appeared among the "ads." Most of them seek cheery correspondents, who are interested in theatres, sport, motoring, literature and travel. During the war Dora prohibited the publication of "lonely officer" advertisements, in order to prevent the possibility of women spies getting in touch with military men.

THE RAMBLER.



## THE RIGHT KIND OF SHAMPOO

THE right or the wrong kind, which do you use? The ordinary Shampoo may be right or it may be wrong—for you.

If your hair is naturally greasy you will require a totally different Shampoo Powder from the individual whose hair is naturally dry, because a shampoo powder that will cleanse dry hair will not cleanse greasy hair thoroughly.

If your hair is naturally dry a Shampoo for greasy hair will dry your hair too much, making it hard, brittle and difficult to handle.

Different hair needs different treatment. Get one of the OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS, made in two varieties, to suit the conditions of your hair.

## OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS

For Dry Hair, in Red Packets. For Greasy Hair, in Green Packets.

Both kinds cost 2d. each, or seven in a box for 1s. Of all Chemists and Stores. The Oatine Co., Bermondsey, London, S.E. 1.

### WHICH FOR YOU?

## Harrods SALE THIS WEEK ONLY!

The greatest choice in Britain, and the finest Bargains, are offered this week at Harrods sale.

If you cannot come, order by telephone from a chemist. We send a free sample. We send a free sample.

GIRL'S FROCK. £1. 10s. Net. Frock. Sizes—36 to 46. 10s. to 15s. Sale 29. 6d. from 29. 6d. REMNANTS FRIDAY!



NEW SKIRT. NEW FIMFORSK SKIRT (S.O. Fimfor). Price 1s. 6d. Fimfor skirt wear with old blouse. In black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, orange, pink, purple, etc. Panel back drawn to figure by Sack of Velvet. In Black. 5 Gns.

SMART FROCK. £1. 10s. Net. Frock. In Black Chiffon Velvet, cut on loose fitting bodice. In stripes and check. Panels back drawn to figure by Sack of Velvet. In Black. 5 Gns.

FROCK VALUES—TO DAY ONLY!

75 Dainty Frocks in Cotton Crepe Georgette. Embroidered Silk. Usually 6s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. in Striped and Fancy.

Vol. 6s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. Children's Frocks, fine Serge, pleated skirt, Check top, Navy, Sage or Brown. 2s. to 26s.

Harrods Ltd. SW 1



# THE DEPUTY GIRL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.  
EVE MERRIAM, secretly married to MAURICE HALSEY, whom she regards as her errant husband. PETER LISLE, in love with Eve, and RACHEL VANE, a one-time enemy of Eve.

## A HERO—AFTER ALL.

"I CANNOT think why I have not heard from Maurice," said Mrs. Halsey anxiously. She had gone through her letters two or three times in the faint hope of having overlooked her son's. "It is more than three weeks since I have heard!" Mrs. Halsey was reclining in her large four-poster bed.

Before her was a large tray on which her breakfast was arranged. When she was in London the old lady generally preferred breakfasting in her own room. In the country, she averred, it was different—you inevitably felt that you were being lazy if you stayed in bed when the sun was shining and the birds singing.

Eve had just entered the room to bid her mother-in-law good morning. She bent and kissed her on the cheek. "Perhaps a letter will come later in the day," she suggested.

"Perhaps. Oh, Eve, how lovely you look!" she exclaimed. "I quite forgot it was Miss Vane's wedding day. I must get up. Your dress looks beautiful, dear," she added.

"I am very glad you like it," Eve said. She was dressed in a creamy-looking blouse, and round her neck was the string of pearls Mr. Halsey had given her.

Two hours later the two ladies watched Rachel Vane progress up the aisle of a fashionable church. Everyone agreed that the bride was radiant. It was only Eve, perhaps, among the crowd of friends who stretched forth congratulating hands who saw into the depths, who understood the expression in Rachel's eyes.

And presently, when, after the reception, Rachel came down in her going away dress, a deep pang of pity went through Eve's heart. The two women clasped hands. "Good-bye, dear. Will you kiss me?" Rachel whispered. Her hands clung for a moment to Eve's.

"Good-bye," Eve whispered gently, her eyes were moist as she watched Rachel and her husband drive away.

With a sigh, "Why must it be this mating of men and women who do not live up to their promises to each other?" had her heart was heavy within her as she drove home with Mr. Halsey. Woman's burden in the world seemed to Eve too heavy to bear.

"Weddings somehow always make me sad," Mrs. Halsey observed, as Eve and a footman helped her from the carriage. She was attired

**"The Love Trail," by Iona Gilligan, is the title of the new serial story in "The Daily Mirror," the opening instalment of which will appear on Friday. It is a narrative of breathless and absorbing interest. Do not fail to order your copy in advance to avoid disappointment.**

in a stiff grey brocade, a gown of heavy draperies. When they reached the door of the house Mr. Halsey was waiting in the hall. He came eagerly forward, his face alight with pride and excitement; the edition of an evening paper was in his hand.

"Susan," he said, "our boy's got the V.C.!"

It was the first time in the whole course of his existence that William Halsey's voice shook with feeling, the first time that his eyes had been a little moist. He took his wife's arm and conducted her towards the drawing-room, for the moment they had both forgotten Eve.

She stood for a moment in the hall, hesitating, then followed, closing the door. Mr. Halsey was standing with his back to his wife's shoulder. His finger pointed to a paragraph in the paper.

"I can't see—I can't see!" exclaimed Mrs. Halsey. She drew her handkerchief from her pocket and began to wipe her eyes.

Mr. Halsey caught sight of Eve standing in the background. "There, Eve," he said huskily, "you read it, her."

Somewhere it moved Eve strangely to see the big man was always immovable, who never allowed himself to be affected by any emotions, almost unable to articulate, while his features were irradiated by pride.

"Read it to her," he said, holding out the paper.

"But first she must sit down," said Eve. She led the old lady gently to a chair, then, standing near her, she found the place with Mr. Halsey's help and began to read.

The award had been awarded to Captain Maurice Halsey for gallantry in war. He had rushed a German machine gun nest that was holding up the whole advance—almost certain death, saving him in the face, yet by a marvellous chance he had escaped.

"Oh, thank God—thank God!" murmured Maurice's mother. She continued to wipe away the flowing tears. "Don't know why it should

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

make me cry," she said. "I ought to be just thanking God."

"Ay—thank God the lad's safe!" exclaimed Mr. Halsey. He began to pace the room, his shoulders braced, his head held high. "A man after all!" he repeated. "A man—it's made him."

Suddenly he stopped in front of Eve.

"You ought to be a proud woman to-day, Eve."

"I am proud," she said in a low voice. "He has acted splendidly."

And yet, as she spoke the words, an unbidden thought darted through Eve's mind. How she speaks so proudly the world would have been if it had been Peter. She drove the thought angrily from her, ashamed of it, although she had suppressed it instantly. She held out her hand to Mr. Halsey.

"I congratulate you," she said, with a smile that made her face wonderfully sweet and charming. "I congratulate you."

Mr. Halsey took her hand in both his. "Please you, my girl," he said and hurried from the room.

Eve's voice made Eve turn. The old lady's eyes were fixed upon her.

"Eve," she said, and her voice quivered, "oh, Eve, surely you love him now?"

She held her arms out to the girl she loved as a daughter, and Eve, stricken as she was by the question, crept into those arms. At that moment she wished with all her heart that she might have been Peter. "Yes," she told her mother's question. And yet there was, too, in her heart a slight resentment at the question.

Was it fair?—fair to try and force her? It was not. No man can make love come or force it—love springs spontaneously into being, as swiftly as it can die so swiftly can it come, but it comes at no man's bidding.

Suddenly Eve found herself crying. Mrs. Halsey's hand stroked her hair gently.

"Oh, Eve," she said breathlessly, "if only you loved him! I wish then that you do not. A mother's eyes are not easy to deceive. What is it, dear, that has turned your heart from him?"

Eve was silent. How could she answer, how could she explain?

"I would give a very great deal, dear, to see you two happy before I die," continued the old lady. She stroked Eve's hair for a moment longer, then placed her hand beneath Eve's chin and raised her eyes to hers.

"Why you're crying, Eve," she exclaimed. "I ought not to have said anything—" she broke off and kissed the upturned face—"I know you will be the best wife he is in the world to my boy when he comes back."

## BAD NEWS.

A FORTNIGHT later Eve, descending the staircase, saw the open hall door and a telegraph girl standing on the threshold. The girl stepped inside, and the butler, placing the orange envelope on a silver salver, advanced towards her.

"It is for you, ma'am," he said.

Eve felt a slight surprise. She had supposed the telegram was for Mr. Halsey. She took the envelope and opened it. The colour left her face. She read it once, twice, three times, then raised her head.

"No answer," she said and, holding the envelope, she walked towards the drawing-room door. Her expression was the expression of one who has received a shock, and yet does not realise it fully. The telegram she held in her hand was from the War Office, telling her that her husband, Captain Maurice Halsey, had been severely wounded, that he was in a base hospital in France, and had expressed the desire to see her.

At the drawing-room door Eve paused again. Within that room was Maurice's mother. She—Eve—would have to convey the news she had just received to the old lady.

Eve shuddered. She shrank from what she knew she had to do. For there was no time to put anything off. She herself must start for France at once, without delay. Maurice had asked for her, she must go.

With a white face she at length opened the drawing-room door, and then again shrank back. If only Mr. Halsey had been at home. Should she not call him up and ask him to come? Then again she glanced towards that figure she knew so well now, sitting by the hearth.

Mrs. Halsey was engaged in knitting a woolen cardigan for Maurice—from the look on her face Eve knew she was occupied with thoughts of him. There was a smile on her lips in her eyes.

"And I must strike that smile from her face," thought Eve—her heart was heaving with sorrow for the white-haired woman who sat so placidly there in the big, luxurious drawing-room.

Eve found herself at last at the village station in France, where the base hospital to which Maurice had been taken was situated. She felt very helpless and alone as she descended from the train; her face was pale and tired and she had not slept for two days.

The long journey, with its constant delays and stoppages, had been very trying, and Eve felt thankful to find herself at her destination at last. Going outside the station, she found a vehicle drawn by a meagre-looking horse, and drove up to the little hotel where she was to put up.

After bathing her face and smoothing her hair and partaking of a meal she felt better and more fit for the coming meeting with

Maurice. It was an English nurse who conducted her to his bedside, round which a screen had been placed.

Maurice was waiting for her. His eyes were brilliant; they seemed to Eve actually to burn as he turned them towards her. She came to the bedside and took his outstretched hand.

"Eve, Eve," he said in a whisper that was full of an uncontrollable excitement, "have you heard?"

Eve knew at once what he meant.

"I have heard, Maurice," she said gently, and "her" lips trembled a little. "I am very proud."

Her eyes searched hers eagerly. She sank down on her knees beside him, pity surged up in her heart. If only she could tell him that she loved him, that she desired at that moment she would have given much to do so. His hand clutched hers eagerly.

"You remember," he said, "I said I would make you proud of me."

"I am proud of you, Eve," Eve repeated in a low voice, "your mother, when she heard, Maurice, what you had done, were for pride and joy."

A smile flitted across Maurice's lips.

"The old lady was proud of me?" he asked.

"She was so proud," Eve answered, "that she hardly ate or slept for days."

"And my father?"

The burning eyes were on Eve's face:

"Your father said: 'God bless the lad—he is

well.'"

"And you, Eve?" he said. "You know why I did it?"

"You did it because you were a brave man," answered Eve uneasily. The pity in her heart was almost choking her. For an instant she was tempted to act a part, to make Maurice believe she loved him. It would not be for long . . . but then again she knew that she could not hide anything from those burning, searching eyes.

Maurice smiled a little.

"I did it for you, Eve," he said in a low voice. "I came out here again with one in my heart, to do something that would make you proud of me, to make you proud of me."

He was silent again for a few moments, then added: "I think that is what has kept me alive since this happened." He touched his left side. "I always hoped to win your love,

By JUNE BOLAND.



but since I've been lying here I came to see that was not possible."

Eve felt the tears gather in her eyes and drop slowly down upon his hand and upon his face.

"Don't cry, Eve," Maurice said, in a voice of infinite tenderness.

"I understand you could not love me. But, Eve—Eve, my darling wife, tell me just once that you are proud of me."

Eve put her other hand on Maurice's. "I am proud of you, Maurice. A smile lit up his eyes.

"Thank God for that!" he said. "Then I shall die happy. You understand I'm going west, don't you, Eve?"

She could not speak, but she stooped down suddenly and kissed Maurice's white, damp forehead, and in that kiss there was complete forgiveness. An infinite womanly tenderness and pity. With a deep sigh she wished she could look into his face and tell this man she loved him, but she could not. Maurice smiled again.

"I am awfully happy now, Eve," he said. "Now that I have won your respect and friendship. And the old lady—you'll look after her? Give her my love?"

"Oh, Maurice," Eve said brokenly, "you don't know, perhaps you will get better—"

He shook his head and sadness crept into his eyes.

"I don't think I want to get better," he said, "at first, after they brought me here. I was mad—it seemed such hard luck—I'm only one among thousands, I know, but I thought I was on the threshold of happiness—I understand now," he repeated.

He closed his eyes as he spoke, but still kept Eve's hand in his. She remained motionless.

"The V.G.s," he said, suddenly opening his eyes, and looking once more into the face of the woman he loved; "that's as it should be—I got it for you, you know."

Maurice smiled a little.

"I did it for you, Eve," he said in a low voice. "I came out here again with one in my heart, to do something that would make you proud of me, to make you proud of me."

"I have forgiven and forgotten, dear Maurice," Eve whispered.

"Then I shall 'go out' happy," he said, "and, Eve, you must live, and be happy."

He closed his eyes once more.

**Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment.**



## It's all Nourishment

The children must have nourishing food.

FREEMANS CUSTARD is ALL nourishment. You will get the best out of a pint of milk by using it to make the children a dish of this "oh-so-delicious" Food Delicacy. Try it served cold with stewed or bottled fruits and try it served hot for supper. Insist on Freemans, because it's ALL nourishment.

Made in DELECTALAND where Purity is the rule.  
**Freemans**  
FOOD PRODUCTS  
**CUSTARD**



THE WATFORD MFG. CO., LTD. (Managing Director—G. H. (VINDEN), Bolsover (Boys'-o-a) Chocolates, Vi-Cocoa & Freemans Food Products, DELECTALAND, WATFORD, Eng.

MUST HAVE AT LEAST ONE DARK BLUE FROCK.



Of course, almost everyone knows that a woman cannot do without one dark blue frock at least in her wardrobe. Here is an example of one. The duvet de laine with black satin collar and belt, which chose to add many buttons and dull silver thread.

From her Napoleon hat to the hem of her delightful charmeuse gown she is clad in shining black, with the exception of a frock it glances green tricotette which owns a broad belt crossed in front over metal thread in blue, green and gold.

She wanted to get a new gown because "he" was coming home. She had glorious chestnut hair. So she wisely chose a frock it glances green tricotette which owns a broad belt crossed in front over metal thread in blue, green and gold.

### 3 "EVENINGS OUT" FOR SERVANTS.

What "Domestics" Want—What Mistresses Think.

#### CAP AND APRON.

It is easier to find a needle in a haystack than a cook or a house-parlourmaid.

The difficulties are, of course, greatly increased at the present time by the out-of-work bonus of 25s. a week now being paid to demobilised Government workers.

At the moment a bitter prejudice appears to exist against domestic service, the following reasons being given:—

(1) Drudgery of work. (4) Insufficient wages.

(2) Hours so long. (5) Unbecoming uniform.

(3) Not enough outings. (6) Want to live out.

Now, how far do these arguments hold water?

There are two sides to every question, and it is proposed, therefore, to take them in turn.

1. All work is monotonous, but household duties are of national importance, and many women did splendid but unostentatious work during the war by keeping homes going. They "did their bit" just as much as their sisters in uniform.

**SERVANTS' ARGUMENTS REFUTED.**

2. Conditions of service will never be the same again, and arrangements will be made to give girls ample leisure.

3. In nearly every advertisement now appearing in the Press three evenings a week are definitely promised.

4. Wages have risen very considerably, while it must also be remembered that servants get lighting, coal and food. As the cost of living is definitely much dearer, free board is a very important item.

5. No one can conscientiously say that a cap and an apron are unbecoming, but mistresses will raise no objection to mob caps.

6. This can sometimes be arranged, but in nine cases out of ten a girl would be more comfortable under her employer's roof.

#### £3 A WEEK FOR SERVANTS.

"Woman Lloyd George Wanted" to Put Matters Right.

"I say most emphatically that hostel life hasunglef girls for domestic service. Head of a registry office said to *The Daily Mirror*:

"A scheme is on foot to train girls as domestic helps on the eight hours' day principle, the girls to provide their own food and to wear a uniform.

"An eight hours' day works out at 30s. a week.

"Most homes will want two servants. Who can afford to pay 5s. a week for domestic helps? The scheme is impracticable."

"During these eight hours a domestic help is to be allowed two hours off duty for her dinner, and two half-hours for breakfast and tea.

"The principle is wrong. Few mistresses can afford to pay £3 a week for their servants.

"What is wanted is a woman Lloyd George, a woman who will propound a practical plan and carry it through."

#### ARMISTICE POINT FOR TENANTS.

Complaining that her landlord had raised her rent from 4s. 6d. to 5s., a woman asked Mr. Booth, the magistrate, whether he had any power to do so.

The Magistrate: He has no power to do that during the continuance of the war, and peace is not signed yet. If he raises your rent don't pay.

If he does, he has got to come here.

### BEAUTY ASPIRANTS.

Fast Approaching 30,000 Total in "Daily Mirror" Contest.

£1,000 IN CASH PRIZES.

That the number of entrants for *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers will reach the huge total of 30,000 before the closing date seems tolerably certain.

With the photographs received by yesterday's posts the total of aspirants to beauty fame has already passed the 27,000 mark.

The work of eliminating the "possibles" and "probables" from among this mass of portraits is now well advanced.

A selection of the best of them will be submitted for final judgment to the committee, now being formed, of prominent artists and others.

January 31 is now the last day for the receipt of photographs.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize .....	£500	T w e n t y      prizes	each of £10
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Second prize .....	100	each of .....	£10
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Third prize .....	50	Twenty-five prizes	each of £5
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Fourth prize .....	25	each of .....	5
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In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous de Haviland aeroplanes.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-29, Bouverie-street, E.C. 4.

### FOOTBALL MATCH SCENE.

Discharged Soldier Fined for Striking Noted Player.

An assault upon the well-known centre forward of the West Ham Football Club, Sidney Charles Puddefoot, during a match, the story of which was told at Brentford Police Court yesterday, resulted in a discharged soldier being fined.

Describing the incident, Puddefoot said the crowd invaded the ground and defendant struck him on the face.

Replying to Mr. Duckworth (for the defence), Puddefoot said that had his known defendant was a discharged soldier, invalided out of the Army on account of shell shock, he would not have instituted proceedings.

Accused in the box said that he joined the Army in 1914 at the age of sixteen and a half, and was recommended for the D.C.M. The blow was intended for a soldier, but Puddefoot caught it.

### MORE CHEESE IN THREE MONTHS.

Cheese supplies are likely to be short until the spring, says an official of the Food Ministry.

"There is a good deal already awaiting shipment," he explained, "and in three months we expect to get ample supplies for everybody."

### WHO SAW THIS?

A boy of nine, while crossing South Carriage-road, opposite Hyde Park Hotel, was knocked down by a motor-car driven by a boy of 10 on January 9 by a covered 1 motor-car which did not stop.

Assistance was rendered by a soldier and a woman, who stopped a motor-car and asked the driver to convey the injured boy to hospital.

Any information that will enable the driver of the car who knocked the boy down or the soldier and the woman to be traced will be welcomed at any police station.

# ONLY FIVE MORE DAYS

**F**IVE days—and then the issue of National War Bonds will be finally withdrawn. If you have any money available, now is the time to invest it profitably and safely.

For not only do War Bonds yield (including the premium on redemption) the exceptionally high interest of from 5½ to 5¾ per cent. Not only are they British Government Securities and therefore the safest of all investments. Not only is their capital value bound to appreciate as the date of redemption draws near.

They can be sold at any time, used as cover for a Bank advance, or handed over as the equivalent of cash in payment of Excess Profits Duty, Death Duties, or Munitions Levy. They carry the valuable right of conversion into the longer-dated 5 per cent. War Loan. Dividends are paid in March and September—without previous Income Tax deduction if you buy Registered Bonds.

It is in War Bonds—and in War Bonds alone—that you can get all these advantages combined. Secure them now, before it is too late; at any Bank—through your Stockbroker—or at any Money Order Post Office.

### WHAT YOU GET BACK

in Capital, Interest and Bonus if you buy TO-DAY, TUESDAY, National War Bonds, repayable in 1928, of the value of

	£5	£20	£50	£100	£500	£1000
you get	you get	you get	you get	you get	you get	you get
1919 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	7/2 2/6	10/-	6 3 £1 50	12 7 £2 10 0	£3 3 0 £2 10 0	£6 6 0 £2 5 0
1920 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1921 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1922 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1923 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1924 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1925 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1926 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1927 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
1928 Mch. 1 Sep. 1	2/6 2/6	10/-	5 0 £1 50	12 0 £2 10 0	£12 10 0 £12 10 0	£25 0 0 £25 0 0
Total	£7 13 1 for your £5	£30 12 6 for your £20	£765 11 3 for your £50	£153 2 7 for your £100	£765 13 0 for your £500	£1531 6 0 for your £1000

## SOME NEW ENTRIES IN "THE DAILY MIRROR" WAR WORKERS' BEAUTY COMPETITION



Has been working in Casualties Department at the War Office.



Served as a clerk in office of Civil Service Commission, London.



On general service at an Essex V.A.D. hospital.



Has a good record of work done with the Wacs.

Has been engaged for a considerable period in an important Government office, where she has done much useful work.



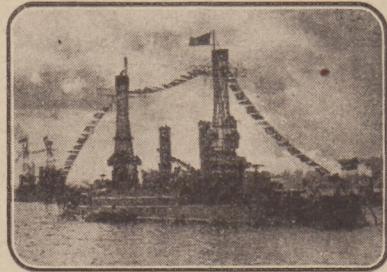
A motor-driver attached to the Ministry of Food.



Helped to build "Bristol fighters" at Brislington aircraft depot.



**A FOLKESTONE CELEBRITY.** — A well-known figure at Folkestone. She supplies refreshments to the soldiers from Navy and Army Canteen trolley at the harbour.



**U.S. FLEET'S HOMECOMING REVIEW.** — Ships of the U.S. Atlantic fleet dressed for their homecoming review by Secretary Daniels in the Hudson River.



**RABBI FOR EDINBURGH.** — Rabbi Salis Daiches (left), of Sunderland, called to charge of Graham-street Synagogue, Edinburgh, and Assist. Rabbi Levinson.



**IN "THE PICTURES."** — Miss Eileen Molynieux, who daintily represents Eve of "The Tatler," in the film "The Adventures of Eve."

## WHAT ABOUT OUR FLAT-RACING JOCKEYS?

Who Will Fill the Shoes of Danny Maher Next Season?

### SOME KEEN RIVALS.

What are the prospects of good jockeyship in the coming flat-racing season? Who will follow Danny Maher?

There is room for considerable new blood must be admitted, and doubtless many a smart apprentice will be seen in silk.

The late J. F. Hallick had a reputation for turning out good boys, many of whom did well in this country and abroad.

Wootton found more than one youngster who eventually ranked first class, and, of course, other trainers could be mentioned in the same category, though since 1914 opportunities have not presented themselves to such extent.

Douglas, of course, may be "expected" once again. He has topped the list so often, and can still do it. Sat. Silks, that his chief employer, Mr. Fairlie's, G. C., must be regarded as a legitimate possessor, not only of the best horses, but also of the command so capable a jockey, and it must be remembered that Steve can do this weight without considerable wasting.

He rode the 1000 Guineas at Newmarket at 7st. 1lb. in comfort, and at the Loughton gathering was SI. Desmond at 7st. 1lb., while he won the Ditch on Mila Handicaps with 1lb. less.

#### DONOGHUE v. CARSLAKE.

There will no doubt be great friendly rivalry between Donoghue and Carslake. It will probably develop that the old Maher and Wootton keennesses, though still there, are not quite what they were.

Carslake's riding was at all times polished, with distinct finishing powers. There was evidence of this in the race for the Middle Park Plate. I observe that the 1000 Guineas winner, the dashing H. S. Perse and Stanley House will doubtless give him many further opportunities of showing his abilities.

It was rather the view last year that jockeyship had fallen off a good deal. True, those electric flashes up the straight, as in the Maher and Wootton days, were far and few between, but, of course, opportunities were less, and it rather inclined one to the view that the young jockeys would come again in due course. There are other capable horsemen,

W. Whaley, Hulme and V. Smyth. What are the intentions of Otto Maiben and J. Martin? We have yet to see, but believe they will both be seen in the saddle again, and are certain of plenty of patronage. They can still do considerably under 8st.

#### EX-KAISER'S JOCKEY.

The ex-Kaiser's jockey, Winter, will be an addition, and we can wish him greater comfort than he has undergone in retirement. J. Childs at 8st. 1lb., W. Neatby at 12st., R. H. Scott at 8st. 1lb., Colling

will be found in the 1000 Guineas at 7st. 1lb., a free lance, who looks like faring better than hitherto.

The jockeys will probably be some fifty fully licensed.

Of the latter, H. P. French is to be in demand. Young Alsop followed traditions by showing himself in the opportunities which came his way. Col. Pitt, attached to his father's stable, J. J. Mason, Pitt, and others, will be in demand. If French, Alsop and Pitt are all good boys, and the abundance of opportunities to be provided from March next is certain to reveal equally smart form in others.

They will all aspire to be Archers or Mahers, with a general review of conditions there in no need to fear a lack of riding ability.

B. G.

### 2 OR 3 DAYS' CRICKET.

Duration of County Matches To Be Re-considered.

The General Committee of the M.C.C. yesterday

carried a resolution to the effect that the Committee on December 16 restricting all county matches this year to two days and abolishing Saturday starts be carried through, but the question of sending an army team to Australia in the autumn of 1919 will be considered at a meeting of the Board of Control on February 5.

**Footballers to Qualify?**—Major Frank Buckley, the Derby County manager, and the 17th Middlesex (Footballers' Battalion), advocates a residential qualification for professional footballers. He thinks the transfer system must go.

**Ancient Course?**—The open meeting of the Aiken Court Club, Cheltenham, on Friday, Dec. 14, decided to ban the Royal Artillery Cup Series at Durlins Academy, by 15 goals to 10.—Wireless Press.

The meeting was also unanimously in favour of starting an Army fifteen in the season 1919-20, with the home ground in London and a regular series of engagements with all first-class clubs.

## NO FOOTBALL FUSION.

Meeting at Manchester Unanimous Against the Southern Proposal.

## NO INCREASES TO PLAYERS.

There is to be no amalgamation of the Football League, and the Southern League. At the meeting of the Football League, at Manchester yesterday, it was unanimously decided to refuse the application.

It now remains for the Southern body to set its house in order and arrange an attractive programme for next season within its own territory. It can be done, of course, but a Third Division of the League did hold out prospects of better days.

The League was also against the extension of the season. The proposal by Blackpool was to begin the season on August 15 and close on May 15. Twenty-six clubs voted for the extension and twelve against. It was carried with a two-thirds majority the proposal was.

It was therefore announced that the question would be raised again at the next meeting of the management committee.

It was to players' application, Mr. McKenna gave details of the takings in the various Leagues, and contended that it was impossible for the clubs to pay anything like what was preposterous compensation to amateur free agents.

This circular, in addition to demanding a minimum wage, wanted freedom of contract. If the players wanted freedom of contract, they must concede the same to the clubs. If the clubs could not pay a minimum wage of £1 per week at present, he hoped, however, that by September something like normal conditions would be in operation.

Charles Roberts, of Oldham Athletie, said no doubt clubs were in low water, but so were players. Some had only the £1 per week which was allowed. What they had done for the clubs should be taken into consideration. If clubs risked a little more in the hope of getting more, the members would appreciate it and help to make football as popular as before the war.

Roberts asked for a payment of £2 a week, with clubs to have the right to increase the amount if they could.

Mr. McKenna replied that it was an utter impossibility. No further promise could be given, except the one already made. If the returns warranted, the P.A.A. would be approached to increase the sum.

## RUGBY FOR SOLDIERS.

Army Union's Decision for League Tournament with Colonies.

At the general meeting of the Army Rugby Union held yesterday at the Horse Guards it was decided to play a series of matches between the Mother Country team and teams representing each of Colony, Canada, New Zealand, Australia and South Africa.

This competition will be played on the League system, and the intention is that the matches should be distributed over the British Kingdom. A sub-committee of the Army Union is represented to nominate to arrange details.

At the conclusion of the tournament the French Army will be asked to send a team to England to play the English the final match.

The opinion of the meeting was unanimous in recommending that in future the Army should always be represented by the best team selected from all ranks, and that no Army cap should be given for the Army team.

The meeting was also unanimously in favour of

starting an Army fifteen in the season 1919-20, with the home ground in London and a regular series of

engagements with all first-class clubs.

## THE WORLD OF SPORT.

**Football Conference.**—The conference between the Football Association and Football Leagues and the Southern League at Birmingham on Saturday was adjourned.

**First Round Knock Out.**—Tommy Robson (Macc.) knocked out Walter Laurotti in the first round of a ten rounder welter-weight contest at Cleveland.—Wireless Press.

**Hockey Win for R.A.F.**—Newport Monmouth, The Royal Artillery team, defeated Sanderson & Broome in the Victory Cup Series at Durlins Academy, by 15 goals to 10.—Wireless Press.

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starting an Army fifteen in the season 1919-20, with the home ground in London and a regular series of

engagements with all first-class clubs.

**Swimming Record.**—CHICAGO, Monday.—Perry McGiffen, the noted swimmer, improved his thirtieth of a second record in the 100 yards at the 100 yards back stroke in the inter-collegiate meet of the Illinois Athletic Club. His time was 1m. 7s. 4s.—Wireless Press.

**Yesterday's Billiards.**—In the amateur championship at Soho square yesterday Dr. G. S. Murray (1,000) beat C. W. Jones (769) by 231 points. Closing scores in the professional class were: Stevenson, 9,591; Palmer, 8,613.

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**Today's Weather.**—England, S.E.: Variable winds, mainly light S.E.; fair or dull; some mist or fog; rather cold.

**To-Fighters' D.S.C.**—For successfully fighting a U-boat for over an hour after their vessel, a Wilson liner, had been hit, Captain Gunn and Mr. G. Irving, chief engineer, have received the D.S.C.

**Sir Charles Wyndham.**—The King and Queen have sent a message of sympathy to Lady Wyndham on the death of her husband, whose funeral will take place on Thursday at 11.30 at Hampstead Cemetery.

**London Train Smash.**—A workmen's train ran into the rear of another train on the South-Eastern and Chatham line, between Hither Green and St. John's, yesterday, and a number of people were injured, but not seriously.

**NOBLE'S EASY WIN.**

**Tommy Noble.**—The bantam-weight champion had little difficulty in beating Joe Bassett, of Pontypridd, at the Ring yesterday afternoon. Bassett, in his second fight, was beaten for the first time at the end of the eighth round.

Bassett gave a plucky display, but was fighting an uphill battle throughout.

Mr. Evans and Captain Newton Knight, M.P., on behalf

of the "Orphans of Camberrwell," realigned

£10,000 for the "Orphans of Camberrwell."

In the 6d. Attwood, welter-weight champion of

Canada, beat Frank Moody (Pontypridd) on points.

**a cup of Rowntree's Elect Cocoa makes a biscuit into a meal**

## SEVENTY YEARS' Experience & Approval

stand behind

## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

The Standard British Medicine

for Infants and young Children.

In these trying days

## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Keeps Baby Well!

W. WOODWARD, Ltd., 79, Fortress Road, London, N.W.

### SPESIALIZED POSTAL COACHING

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and SECRETARIAL APPOINTMENTS

and Higher Commercial Examinations,

and STUDENTS' GUIDE

sent on receipt of 2d. stamp.

METROPOLITAN COLLEGE (Dept. 29), St. Albans.

### MASKEYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY

Wonder Programme. Price, 1s. Mayfair 1245.

**NEPTUNE'S.**—Peter Pan, 1s. J. M. Barrie.

Daily, at 2, Thurs. and Sat. Even, at 7 toater at 10.10.

**OXFORD.**—IN THE NIGHT WATCH, Ergs. 8, 15.

Mon., Wed., Sat. 2.30. Madge Tiberage

PLAYBOY OF PARADISE, Ergs. 8, 15. THE LAUGHING WIFE, Charlie Hawtree, Gladys Cooper. Mon., Wed., Sat. 8, 2.30.

PRINCE'S.—(Gerrard 3400). Ergs. 8, 15. JOLLY JACK TAB, Evenings, at 8. Mon., Wed., Sat. 2.15.

QUEEN OF THE TIDE OF LIFE, Ergs. 8, 15. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and See the Sensational Submarine Scene.

QUEEN'S. PERCY HUTCHISON.

ROYALTY.—Nights, 8.15. THE TITLE, Arnold Bennett.

Mats., Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.

ST. ALBANS.—Nights, 8.15. Mat., Thurs. and Fri. 8.30.

ST. MARTIN'S.—At 8. THE OFFICERS' MESS, A. ST. MARTIN'S.—Nights, 8.15. Mat., Wed., Sat. 2.30.

SAVOY (Opp. 336). Tues., Wed., Sat. 2.30 and 8.15. Gilbert Miller presents NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.

SCALA.—NIGHTS, 8.15. LAND IN THE PURPLE MARK, 3. Mat., Thurs. and Fri. 8.30.

SHAFTEBURY.—YES, UNCLE! (2nd Year), Ergs. 8, 15.

STRAND.—With Bertram Wallis, Sat. 2.30.

STRAND.—With Bertram Wallis, Sat. 2.30.

VADUZZE.—At 8. Nelson Keys in BUZZ BUZZ.

VICTORIA PALACE.—Matines, daily, at 2.30.

WILTON HALL ENDS.—Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.

WYNDHAM.—At 8. Mrs. H. H. Munro, Mrs. G. B. DIVINE.

A Comedy by H. E. Desmond. Mats., Tues., Wed., Sat. 2.30.

ALHAMBRA.—Ergs. 8, Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat. 2.30.

ALHAMBRA.—Mat., Thurs. and Fri. 8.30. Mrs. H. H. Munro, Mrs. G. B. DIVINE.

GAIOLISEUM.—2.30.—And 8.45. Serge Diaghilev's Russian Ballet. Semirev. Hicks and Elsie Lorraine.

GYPSY.—Mat., Thurs. and Fri. 8.30. Harry Watt, 1s. 15s. 19s. Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Watt, 1s. 6s. 9s. 12s. 15s.

PALACE.—Ergs., at 8. Mon., Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

HULLO.—Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. 8.30. Jack Hulme, Mrs. Natascha.

PALLADIUM.—2.30.—And 8.45. Wilkie, Mrs. Minnie.

Lolita and Co. Ellis Shields, Matilde Rodda.

SURRENDER OF THE GERMAN FLEET.—Queen's Hall.

Thurs., Fri., Sat. 2.30. Mat., Sat. 8.

NEW GALLERY.—Karma, "Polly of the Circus," 2.40, 7. 9.30. Jack Pickford in Comedy, etc.

## PERSONAL.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville gardens. Shepherd's Bush Green. W.12.

HALF PRICE Laundry khaki "A" shirts, detachable collars, 1s. 1d. 1s. 6d. 2s. 6d. 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 6d. 6s. 6d. 7s. 6d. 8s. 6d. 9s. 6d. 10s. 6d. 11s. 6d. 12s. 6d. 13s. 6d. 14s. 6d. 15s. 6d. 16s. 6d. 17s. 6d. 18s. 6d. 19s. 6d. 20s. 6d. 21s. 6d. 22s. 6d. 23s. 6d. 24s. 6d. 25s. 6d. 26s. 6d. 27s. 6d. 28s. 6d. 29s. 6d. 30s. 6d. 31s. 6d. 32s. 6d. 33s. 6d. 34s. 6d. 35s. 6d. 36s. 6d. 37s. 6d. 38s. 6d. 39s. 6d. 40s. 6d. 41s. 6d. 42s. 6d. 43s. 6d. 44s. 6d. 45s. 6d. 46s. 6d. 47s. 6d. 48s. 6d. 49s. 6d. 50s. 6d. 51s. 6d. 52s. 6d. 53s. 6d. 54s. 6d. 55s. 6d. 56s. 6d. 57s. 6d. 58s. 6d. 59s. 6d. 60s. 6d. 61s. 6d. 62s. 6d. 63s. 6d. 64s. 6d. 65s. 6d. 66s. 6d. 67s. 6d. 68s. 6d. 69s. 6d. 70s. 6d. 71s. 6d. 72s. 6d. 73s. 6d. 74s. 6d. 75s. 6d. 76s. 6d. 77s. 6d. 78s. 6d. 79s. 6d. 80s. 6d. 81s. 6d. 82s. 6d. 83s. 6d. 84s. 6d. 85s. 6d. 86s. 6d. 87s. 6d. 88s. 6d. 89s. 6d. 90s. 6d. 91s. 6d. 92s. 6d. 93s. 6d. 94s. 6d. 95s. 6d. 96s. 6d. 97s. 6d. 98s. 6d. 99s. 6d. 100s. 6d. 101s. 6d. 102s. 6d. 103s. 6d. 104s. 6d. 105s. 6d. 106s. 6d. 107s. 6d. 108s. 6d. 109s. 6d. 110s. 6d. 111s. 6d. 112s. 6d. 113s. 6d. 114s. 6d. 115s. 6d. 116s. 6d. 117s. 6d. 118s. 6d. 119s. 6d. 120s. 6d. 121s. 6d. 122s. 6d. 123s. 6d. 124s. 6d. 125s. 6d. 126s. 6d. 127s. 6d. 128s. 6d. 129s. 6d. 130s. 6d. 131s. 6d. 132s. 6d. 133s. 6d. 134s. 6d. 135s. 6d. 136s. 6d. 137s. 6d. 138s. 6d. 139s. 6d. 140s. 6d. 141s. 6d. 142s. 6d. 143s. 6d. 144s. 6d. 145s. 6d. 146s. 6d. 147s. 6d. 148s. 6d. 149s. 6d. 150s. 6d. 151s. 6d. 152s. 6d. 153s. 6d. 154s. 6d. 155s. 6d. 156s. 6d. 157s. 6d. 158s. 6d. 159s. 6d. 160s. 6d. 161s. 6d. 162s. 6d. 163s. 6d. 164s. 6d. 165s. 6d. 166s. 6d. 167s. 6d. 168s. 6d. 169s. 6d. 170s. 6d. 171s. 6d. 172s. 6d. 173s. 6d. 174s. 6d. 175s. 6d. 176s. 6d. 177s. 6d. 178s. 6d. 179s. 6d. 180s. 6d. 181s. 6d. 182s. 6d. 183s. 6d. 184s. 6d. 185s. 6d. 186s. 6d. 187s. 6d. 188s. 6d. 189s. 6d. 190s. 6d. 191s. 6d. 192s. 6d. 193s. 6d. 194s. 6d. 195s. 6d. 196s. 6d. 197s. 6d. 198s. 6d. 199s. 6d. 200s. 6d. 201s. 6d. 202s. 6d. 203s. 6d. 204s. 6d. 205s. 6d. 206s. 6d. 207s. 6d. 208s. 6d. 209s. 6d. 210s. 6d. 211s. 6d. 212s. 6d. 213s. 6d. 214s. 6d. 215s. 6d. 216s. 6d. 217s. 6d. 218s. 6d. 219s. 6d. 220s. 6d. 221s. 6d. 222s. 6d. 223s. 6d. 224s. 6d. 225s. 6d. 226s. 6d. 227s. 6d. 228s. 6d. 229s. 6d. 230s. 6d. 231s. 6d. 232s. 6d. 233s. 6d. 234s. 6d. 235s. 6d. 236s. 6d. 237s. 6d. 238s. 6d. 239s. 6d. 240s. 6d. 241s. 6d. 242s. 6d. 243s. 6d. 244s. 6d. 245s. 6d. 246s. 6d. 247s. 6d. 248s. 6d. 249s. 6d. 250s. 6d. 251s. 6d. 252s. 6d. 253s. 6d. 254s. 6d. 255s. 6d. 256s. 6d. 257s. 6d. 258s. 6d. 259s. 6d. 260s. 6d. 261s. 6d. 262s. 6d. 263s. 6d. 264s. 6d. 265s. 6d. 266s. 6d. 267s. 6d. 268s. 6d. 269s. 6d. 270s. 6d. 271s. 6d. 272s. 6d. 273s. 6d. 274s. 6d. 275s. 6d. 276s. 6d. 277s. 6d. 278s. 6d. 279s. 6d. 280s. 6d. 281s. 6d. 282s. 6d. 283s. 6d. 284s. 6d. 285s. 6d. 286s. 6d. 287s. 6d. 288s. 6d. 289s. 6d. 290s. 6d. 291s. 6d. 292s. 6d. 293s. 6d. 294s. 6d. 295s. 6d. 296s. 6d. 297s. 6d. 298s. 6d. 299s. 6d. 300s. 6d. 301s. 6d. 302s. 6d. 303s. 6d. 304s. 6d. 305s. 6d. 306s. 6d. 307s. 6d. 308s. 6d. 309s. 6d. 310s. 6d. 311s. 6d. 312s. 6d. 313s. 6d. 314s. 6d. 315s. 6d. 316s. 6d. 317s. 6d. 318s. 6d. 319s. 6d. 320s. 6d. 321s. 6d. 322s. 6d. 323s. 6d. 324s. 6d. 325s. 6d. 326s. 6d. 327s. 6d. 328s. 6d. 329s. 6d. 330s. 6d. 331s. 6d. 332s. 6d. 333s. 6d. 334s. 6d. 335s. 6d. 336s. 6d. 337s. 6d. 338s. 6d. 339s. 6d. 340s. 6d. 341s. 6d. 342s. 6d. 343s. 6d. 344s. 6d. 345s. 6d. 346s. 6d. 347s. 6d. 348s. 6d. 349s. 6d. 350s. 6d. 351s. 6d. 352s. 6d. 353s. 6d. 354s. 6d. 355s. 6d. 356s. 6d. 357s. 6d. 358s. 6d. 359s. 6d. 360s. 6d. 361s. 6d. 362s. 6d. 363s. 6d. 364s. 6d. 365s. 6d. 366s. 6d. 367s. 6d. 368s. 6d. 369s. 6d. 370s. 6d. 371s. 6d. 372s. 6d. 373s. 6d. 374s. 6d. 375s. 6d. 376s. 6d. 377s. 6d. 378s. 6d. 379s. 6d. 380s. 6d. 381s. 6d. 382s. 6d. 383s. 6d. 384s. 6d. 385s. 6d. 386s. 6d. 387s. 6d. 388s. 6d. 389s. 6d. 390s. 6d. 391s. 6d. 392s. 6d. 393s. 6d. 394s. 6d. 395s. 6d. 396s. 6d. 397s. 6d. 398s. 6d. 399s. 6d. 400s. 6d. 401s. 6d. 402s. 6d. 403s.

# Daily Mirror

Tuesday, January 14, 1919.

## MENTIONED IN THE NEWS.



M. Fernand Guellerin until war was declared host of the Lincoln Hotel, Weybridge, who has just been awarded Croix de Guerre with silver star.



Miss Iona Gilfillan, the opening instalment of whose fascinating serial story, "The Love Trail," will appear in *The Daily Mirror* on Friday next.



The British car was one of the items in the procession most heartily cheered.



**FIRST BAD FOG OF THE YEAR.**—A snapshot taken in Regent-street at noon yesterday showing, well, not much is to be seen except a policeman standing in solemn state. The lights in the shop windows tried to penetrate the gloom.



"Forty-seven Ronins," with Kaiser's head, instead of that of their traditional enemy. The victory of the Allies' arms was celebrated by a remarkably well-devised processional pageant at Yokohama. Japanese ingenuity and instinct for decorative effect make them past masters in the contriving of public displays of this kind.



**SEINE WATERS RISING.**—Not a Venetian waterway, but the result of the flooding of Courbevoie by the waters of the Seine. The damage done by the floods is already very serious.



Mrs. Ethel M. Holden, wife of Mr. Robert H. Holden, J.P., who has been awarded Order of the British Empire.



**ENGAGED.**—Miss Cecilia Peel, who is engaged to be married to Major H. Straker, of the Royal Field Artillery.



**MODEL OF RUHLEBEN CAMP.**—A model of the war prisoners' camp at Ruhleben, near Berlin, executed by Nico Jungmann, the well-known Dutch artist. The camp was a popular racecourse before the war.